

Dr. Sam Osmanagich

MEDITATION AT THE PLANET'S SACRED SITES

**FROM TIBET, BULGARIA,
CAMBODIA AND CARIBBEAN TO
MACEDONIA, ITALY, BELIZE
AND EGYPT**



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PREFACE

Mysterious, ancient megalithic sites, pyramids and artifacts are found in almost every country on the Planet. The established science can only speculate on their builders, the time of construction and their purpose. Who knew about the relationship between elusive underground energy flows and megalithic blocks, elements of sacred geometry and the use of certain, very specific frequencies?

How much has the power of meditation helped them in acquiring this knowledge?

Could we ‘connect’ with the ancient builders at these sites even today using focused meditation to reveal images from the past?

The book ‘Meditation at the Planet’s Sacred Sites’ takes a look at these inner abilities of ours.

A MAN WITH A TORCH

By: Ahmed Bosnić

To some people, he was a Chaldean and Babylonian priest; to the others, he was an exceptional researcher and astrologist; a third group considered him a remarkable, highly educated philosopher; the fourth saw him as a great historian and analyst; the fifth wrote that he was the best linguist, philologist and polyglot of the ancient times... and one travel writer from ancient Greece and the time of Alexander the Great (356 B.C. - 232 B.C.) wrote about him with a lot of inspiration as ‘a torchbearer’ who carried ‘the light that clearly illuminated the history of humankind’.

Berossus was indeed all of this and much more!

Why does Berossus matter in the preface of Sam Osmanagich’s book ‘Meditation at the Planet’s Sacred Sites’ (subtitle ‘From Tibet, Bulgaria, Cambodia and the Caribbean to Macedonia, Italy, Belize and Egypt’)?

Berossus was an extraordinary person. It may be said that for his entire life (he was born around 350 B.C. and died around 281 B.C.) he searched for answers to difficult questions about various aspects of life and natural sciences, which continue to attract the attention of the world’s scientific community equally today. However, he was most interested in the history of humankind and the appearance of the first civilizations on Earth. What events preceded it – when, how and where?

He had lived during the time of a peculiar cultural blossoming dominated by Babylonian scholars. The first star maps were drawn during this creative period, the foundations of modern astronomy and mathematics were

laid, and the inherited wisdom of the ancient past was neatly recorded and preserved on clay tablets in the numerous libraries of magnificent Babylonian temples, pre-eminent being the Temple of the god Marduk.

Berossus, as I have already said, spent almost his entire life in the libraries of Babylonian temples, deciphering the messages and texts inscribed on clay tablets in cuneiform script. Thanks to this lifelong effort, he left behind many interesting records and documents collected in three big tomes called the 'Babyloniaca'. While the first and the third tome deal with the sources and heritage of the Chaldean and Babylonian culture, and the conquering crusades and reign of the Alexander of Macedon, respectively, the second tome is very important for the core concept treated by Sam Osmanagich in his book – what was happening on our planet before the known historiographical facts? Did the first civilizations have their role models and teachers? Who were they and where did they come from?!

Travelling around the world 'from Tibet, Bulgaria, Cambodia and the Caribbean to Macedonia, Italy, Belize and Egypt', in his book 'Meditation at the Planet's Sacred Sites', the discoverer of the Bosnian pyramids seeks to fathom primeval times and answer these and many other related questions that have always been of interest to the public and to the scientific circles.

But let us get back to Berossus. In the second tome of 'Babyloniaca', he wrote about the times and events which had occurred before and after the Great Flood until the beginning of King Nabonassar's reign (747 B.C. - 734 B.C.), covering an extraordinary period of 432,000 years (!?) And this is not all. Berossus is mentioning that the written records, preserved in the Babylonian temples, covered the period of more than fifteen billion years (!) and that the chronicles comprise 'the history of the skies and seas; the origins of Man; the reigns of kings and unforgettable actions they undertook'...!

It is a pity that nowadays nobody knows for certain all that Berossus had recorded in his work. The 'Babyloniaca' had been unfortunately reduced to pale fragments quoted in the works of Roman philosopher Cornelius Alexander Polyhistor (105 B.C. - 35 B.C.), Jewish historian Flavius Josephus (37 A.D. - around 100 A.D.), Christian chronograph Eusebius Pamphili (260/265 A.D. - 339/340 A.D.), and Greek historian Abydenus about whom we know very little. However, even what little has been preserved of the content of the second tome of 'Babyloniaca' persuasively suggests that in the course of history, various lifeforms superseded one another on our mother planet and that they were not always as we usually imagine them today.

'There was a time filled with the darkness and wetness'... – Berossus wrote – 'when most disgusting creatures lived created on the principle of germination. There were men with two wings and others with four... In brief, there were creatures in which the limbs of all kinds of animals, fish, reptiles, serpents and other monstrous animals were combined...'

Many ancient legends tell about this extraordinary gallery of creatures, especially the legends from the age of ancient Greece.

Now, let us go back to Osmanagich's book 'Meditation at the Planet's Sacred Sites'. During his interesting travel 'from Tibet, Bulgaria, Cambodia and the Caribbean to Macedonia, Italy, Belize and Egypt', Sam Osmanagich visited and researched most significant natural and archaeological locations, and including those that have for centuries been imbued with the aura of holiness. He wanted to feel the energy of these mysterious places and sought to fathom their millennia-transcending nature. How these sites came to be, who built them, and when, what was their purpose, why have they always drawn human attention...?!

This can be achieved only by meditation.

The discoveries made through these spiritual (astral) excursions to the distant past had drawn Sam, unintentionally, closer to the ancient times and experiences of the learned Chaldeo-Babylonian sage.

‘...I could see a procession portrayed on the engravings on flat walls of the volcanic rocks’... – Osmanagich described the content of his meditation during his visit to the megalithic site of Kokino in Macedonia. ‘People are in white vestments. Standing on the rocks, in little groups, symbolizing stars and celestial processes. At the time, Jovica did not stand out for his spiritual knowledge but instead for his knowledge of astrology, mathematics and science. He directed where engraving needed to be done, where the rocky ground needed to be shaped, removed or flattened. It was not any enemies that came and destroyed this site, in effect its function changed over time. From the astronomical functions the purpose shifted to the practical ones linked to agriculture and cattle-raising cycles. As the time passed, the processions stopped, the original function receded, the top of the mount was abandoned...’

Or the meditation on the top of the ‘High Temple’ in Central America:

‘...I am receiving the information that the ‘Mask Temple’ was constructed by the ruler of the period. His figure was engraved on the first mask on the left-hand, western side of the pyramid. His wife is on the second mask. The pyramid was not oriented properly because it had not been erected for the energy reasons, but exclusively as the ruler’s legacy. The main pyramid channelled powerful energy and the priests could feel it. In front of the pyramid, there was a clean field, and across from it, another wide stepped structure. Inhabitants gathered between these two edifices.

Standing on the top of the pyramid, the rulers were on the top of the world, far above the common people. That was how they flaunted their divine lineage...'

Or, the meditation during the visit to Panama and the Embera tribe:

'The place where they (early inhabitants) used to live, possessively defending their territory, their own stretch of river bank. They were not at war with others, but they made it known what they considered theirs. They linked spiritual life with the spirits of the night. The forests carried sounds for which they showed respect. They connected with the spirits of the dead by way of shamanic processions...'

The book 'Meditation at the Planet's Sacred Sites' by Sam Osmanagich is a truly uncommon and interesting work and it surpasses any other works that seek to shed light on our planet's distant past and on the civilizations that once existed. Simply, there are no similar works. The book has been written in a simple and comprehensive style of an experienced globetrotter whose discoveries made during his meditative excursions await scientific verification.

Therefore, the comparison with the learned and wise Berossus and his research of the past was not accidental. Both of them are torchbearers of new discoveries!



Ahmed Bosnić

CELESTIAL RECORDS ABOUT SACRED SITES

By: Slobodan Stajić

In his book 'Meditations at the Planet's Sacred Sites', the distinguished explorer, globetrotter and travel writer Dr Sam Osmanagich takes us on a fantastic tour, which juxtaposes what might appear incompatible: the Caribbean and Tibet, the Coral Castle in Florida and Buddhist temples and holy lakes, the wondrous archaeological park in Cambodia and the Belintash sanctuary in Bulgaria, the pyramid in Tesla's birthplace of Smiljan and the Bosnian pyramids, the 'three worlds' of Colombian Cartagena and Ohrid's magical St. Naum Monastery, beautiful Italian cities and the shores of the holy Nile River and Nubia, the pyramidal temples dedicated to the demigods in Belize and the energy of music and love from Jamaica, the magical little isle on the green and blue Island of Mljet and the Indian harmony of spirituality and solar energy, as well as Mt. Rtanj in Serbia with the mysteries of the ancient city of Daorson.

Thanks to this inspired guide through the distant past, we become acquainted not only with the unknown parts of America, Asia and North Africa, but also with Southern Europe, which we are familiar with. In some sections of the book, indirectly, the author takes the opportunity to challenge both Egyptologists and the Wikipedia, not only concerning the Egyptian pyramids, but also about the 'fake truths' disseminated by the conquistadors while they conquered South America and the Caribbean, and which have continued to prevail to this day.

Curiously, most of these stories were written during the author's long flights between various research

destinations, which explains this review's title 'Celestial records about places'.

Strange football players

The reader is offered a chance to learn much that seems unreal when he bestows his attention to this work. Thus, before the arrival of the white conquerors to the Caribbean, natives of the Taino community had never known internecine killing, rape or theft. All this was brought to them by the white man (as it sometimes still is even today). Their culture has been far more advanced than it has been supposed. They had their public squares, processions and rituals, including a special ceremonial ball game in which the women played alongside men! Polygamy and polyandry were common. They had their cemeteries, and, as Semir explains, 'their rulers were buried underground, seated on wooden chairs'. Because of all these 'naiveties', white men decimated them, all the while propagating false horrifying notions about this ill-fated people.

Before being introduced with this book, hardly anyone has heard about the Florida's Coral Castle. As once the beautiful Taj Mahal was erected in distant Agra as the memorial of eternal love, which endured even after death, the Coral Castle was built because of unrequited love! It was built by a Latvian man of small stature, and everything in it was huge, from stone armchairs to the heart-shaped 'love table'!

Sam takes us on a pilgrimage all the way to the Buddhist Holy Mountain of Kailash in Tibet, the residence of the God Shiva, and then to Manasarovar, the holy lake whose blue waters reflect the image of the Chi Lo Temple. To many Asians, Kailash is the road to heaven and the holiest place on the Planet. However, the 'Valley of Death' is a warning that not everything is sacred in this holy part of Tibet, and it is the final resting place of those who, during the intensive three-day

pilgrimage march, become exhausted and surrender to fate.

And so on... The stories flow one after the other and tell us about the mysteries of our world, about unique symbols, such as the Serpent Mound in Ohio, megalithic observatories, magical landscapes and sanctuaries, built to express gratitude to the Sun. It is exactly this source of light and heat that was considered by many ancient cultures as the 'cosmic father', and it was the object of 'divine worship rites'. Others, however, recognized the sky itself as their cosmic creator, building up the divine and erected the places of worship dedicated to its transparent undulation. In any case, 'gods do not prop the Earth, but the sky'!

Later on, many powerful rulers-built temples dedicated to the gods, proclaiming themselves as earthly deities, believing that after death they would merge with them and become immortal! As the author quotes: 'According to the Khmer and Sanskrit texts, the temples had to be in total harmony with the cosmos, and the arrangement of the structures and roads was aligned with the movement of the Sun and the Moon. '

There are good reasons that the author believes that many of the vanished, brilliant civilizations are 'nothing but proof that we are neither the first nor the most developed civilization in the Planet's history'. At the same time, in the groups of temples and pyramids he sees 'energy machines connected with energy beams from the sky', and asks himself: 'who were these cosmic architects, or engineers, surveyors, builders, cosmic watchmakers, who knew how to generate exactly the desired, very specific frequencies?'

Sam's carpet

Among these magnificent ancient civilizations is one, which, luckily, did not yield to oblivion, the one created

on the soil the present-day Egypt, in the valley of the holy Nile. However, probably hardly anyone knows where possibly the most valuable documents of the ancient Egypt are kept today? This is also something we learn from this book. These are not kept at the museum in Egypt or in the museums of western metropolitan cities (London, Paris and Berlin), all of which 'cover themselves with false glory', but instead they are to be found in Turin, Italy, though damaged, the priceless papyrus documents containing the chronology of Egyptian rulers. This is the source of the 'Turin Egyptian King List'.

All of this, therefore, is spread before us, like on some sort of an ancient carpet, by Sam Osmanagich, with beautiful illustrations and personal meditations. As a world traveller who can rightly be considered an equal of the globetrotters who have seen most sacred locations, those that radiate spiritual and every other energy, he has given us another perspective on the distant past. As if he also wanted to summon the famous Confucius, who used to say: 'To see the right and not to do it is cowardice'.

Put simply, he has been brave once again...



Slobodan Stajić

1. DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

WHAT WERE THE TRAITS OF THE CARIBBEAN CULTURE DESTROYED BY THE CONQUISTADORS?

*Taino community in the Caribbean before the arrival
of the conquistadors*

The arrival of Columbus and the Spanish to the ‘New World’ had started in the Caribbean. We know almost everything about how they destroyed ‘the natives’. But very little is known about the lifestyle of this community, their social and spiritual achievements.

On October 12, 1492, Christopher Columbus arrived at the shores of a great island, today known as Hispaniola, which is shared by two present-day countries: the Dominican Republic (2/3 of the island) and Haiti (1/3 of the island).

Columbus and his crew were the first Europeans to meet the people of the Taino community. Later on, he called them ‘Indians’. He described the Taino as ‘tall, well-proportioned, very generous and kind.’

He continued:

“They traded with us. They gave us everything they had and willingly so. It was their pleasure to meet our wishes. They are good-natured. Do not know evil. They do not kill, do not steal. There are no better people in the world. They love their neighbours as themselves. Their speech is sweetest in the world. They are kind and laugh all the time.”

525 years later, I am touring the area where the Taino once lived: South Florida, Puerto Rico, the Dominican Republic, St. Thomas, St Marten, the Bahamas...

Spanish friar Bartolome de Las Casas, who lived in Santo Domingo (today's Dominican capital city) in 1561, wrote in his chronicles 'History of the Indies':

"When I came to the city in 1508, there were only 60,000 Indians left. Therefore, between 1494 and 1508 more than three million Indians perished in wars, from disease, slavery and labor in the mines. Who in the future generations will believe that?"

On the basis of his writings, we infer that the Taino population in the Caribbean was at the level of ten millions. Unlike these 16th century estimates, present day historiographers, particularly the Spanish, intentionally underestimate the number of 'Indians' and suggest that the figure was closer to 100,000. Thereby, they hope to diminish the scale of their barbaric actions considerably, and might even let it slide into obscurity.

In addition to the above mentioned islands and Florida, which I visited in January 2017, the Taino lived in Cuba, Jamaica, and Trinidad. It is assumed that they came to these islands during the migrations from South America.

The best museum about the Caribbean world and Taino culture is located in the eastern part of the Dominican Republic, near the city of La Romana. A half an hour drive by taxi from the center to the protected zone, with its golf and polo playing fields, villas and apartments, palm boulevards, hotels and shopping malls for the rich and privileged. This kilometer-long complex is also where Altos de Chavon, the replica of a medieval European city is located. Paved roads, a small church (blessed by Pope John Paul in 1979), and the amphitheater for 5,000 people (opened with a concert by

Frank Sinatra and Carlos Santana in 1982). Naturally, what drew my attention was the 'Regional Archaeological Museum' opened in 1981.

The traces of the life in the Caribbean islands go six thousand years back into the past. The Ciboney culture is credited with the shaping of the stone balls that had been placed in the tombs of the deceased. These balls are small in size, 10 - 30 centimeters of diameter, crafted into very regular spheres. There is no explanation why just the stone balls. Did they know about the connection between spherical geometry and energy fields?

The Museum's display includes decorated stone axes, petroglyphs, preserved cave paintings, all proving that these were not primitive cultures struggling for survival. Art was undoubtedly an integral part of everyday life.

Stone tools, but also sea-shell tools, are elegant and demonstrate skill in processing fruit, animals and sea life for nourishment. The naturally occurring implements of this pre-technological society are not a sign of inferiority, but simply of life in harmony with nature and with what the environment has to offer.

They were deft in building wooden canoes that could carry from two to a hundred and fifty people, depending on their dimensions and purpose. Being adept fishermen, they caught fish in several ways. They knitted cotton and palm tree leaf nets with pebbles attached to the ends, which were used in greater depths. They would be positioned over a shoal full of fish, they would skilfully toss the net into the air and it would sink over the shoal. Thanks to the pebbles attached to its edges, the net would close and envelop the fish. The other way to catch fish was with the bow and arrow, or with wooden spears sharpened and used as harpoons. The Taino used to fish in the shallows of the clear Caribbean Sea. A third way

of fishing was with a kind of weir (similar to the one used in the Adriatic), sealed rectangular nets which acted as fish traps.

For hunting, the Tainos used wooden bows and arrows and spears tipped with fish bones or sharpened stones. The abundance of the animal, avian or marine wildlife allowed for a diverse diet. Unlike men, women tilled the land and cultivated various local crops.

Thanks to the first Europeans, we have some information about the sociopolitical organization of the Taino culture. The present-day island of Hispaniola they called 'Ayiti', which is how the name Haiti originated. Ayiti was divided into eight provinces. Each one was led by an elder, whom the Europeans called 'chieftains'. The elders lived in the capital city. Secondary settlements were run by local chiefs, who were subordinated to the higher-level elders. The leadership was passed from generation to generation, but on the mothers' side. Thus, for example, when an elder died, his brother would take over the role. If the deceased had no brothers, it would be the turn of the male children of the elder's mother's sister.

The hierarchy existed in the cities as well. Besides the elders and their deputies, the ruling class also included shamans. Then came artists, farmers, fishermen and other groups.

In the center of the city there was a public square, sometimes round and sometimes rectangular. It was used for festivals, games, processions and various rituals. The elder lived in the largest house, built of wood and with a terrace, all covered with palm tree leaves. At the bottom of the pyramid were ordinary community members, who lived in large, circular, wooden cottages, each housing five to ten families. Polygamy was commonplace for both men and women.

The most important Taino festival was Areito. Sometimes it lasted for days. It was an occasion when everyone dyed their bodies red, white and black, and wore their most beautiful shells-and-seeds necklaces. Various geometrical shapes, made by individual clay stamps dipped in different colors and leaving characteristic marks on the bodies would be prominently displayed. Women would form a line and dance. Men would play various musical instruments. During long, pleasant and warm nights, the elders told the stories about the origins of the Planet, of the sea and islands, of wildlife and of the ancestors. They would sing in gratitude for those that were no longer with them and who made it possible for them to live in happiness and contentment.

The recitals, poems and tales would be accompanied by the drums, flutes, and the sounds of shells. Those were the opportunities for new generations to learn from the oral histories and to prepare to pass the knowledge on to their own descendants one day.

The pleasant climate throughout the year and the vicinity of the sea were why the Tainos were usually naked. Once married, women would start wearing clothes covering them from the waist to the knees. Besides the clothes from the waist down, married men wore little pieces of shiny minerals on their arms and around the neck. Wearing decorative pieces in the ears, nose and waist was common. Gold jewellery was a common decoration for men and women alike. All women sported a similar hairstyle: long hair in the back and trimmed short up front.

Several burial methods were practiced at the cemeteries situated far away from the settlements. The elders were buried under the ground, sitting on a wooden chair, surrounded with objects of adornment. The Tainos believed that the physical death was not the end of life, but that the individual soul continued living.

A game with a rubber ball was both ceremonial in nature and a form of entertainment. Two teams of 25 players each, women included, had to keep the ball in the air as long as they could, and to stop it from touching the ground. They could not use their hands, but they could use their elbows, knees and head. The rectangular playground was marked with stones which made up the boundaries of the playing field. Curiously enough, circles of monoliths were discovered in several locations, resembling the stone circles of Mayan playing fields in Central America. If we recall that the first inhabitants of the Caribbean had come from Belize and Guatemala, then this tradition was probably brought over from Central America.

The spiritual aspect of the Tainos' life was supervised by shamans. All important decisions were made during rituals led by shamans, seated in ceremonial chairs. The male elders gathered and commenced the process of 'purification' of their bodies. To empty their stomachs, they used wooden spatulas to provoke vomiting. Another method of cleaning before the ritual started was by fasting. When they were purified, they would inhale the 'cohoba' hallucinogenic dust by means of Y-shaped hollow wooden stalks which fitted in both nostrils.

During these 'trips' they communed with ancestral spirits and spirits of nature ('zemis'), asked for advice and suggestions on making decisions of greatest importance for the community. They mastered the techniques of astral projection. They could see the world more clearly and they sought answers to their questions.

The Taino believed that the seas were created after a major global flood. Souls of the dead went to the underground world but at night they returned to the land of the living.

Cuba is the largest Caribbean island. The Taino had 29 provinces there. Upon their arrival, the Spanish simply installed their own colonial cities on the existing settlements. They even kept the original names. Thus, even today's names of the Cuban cities originated from the Taino language: Havana, Batabano, Baracoa, Bayamo... The name 'Cuba' also comes from the Taino language, and it means 'abundance of fertile land' (Cubao).

Other large islands, such as Puerto Rico, were also organized into provinces and ruled by the elders.

The Taino culture left behind traces of their literacy. They frequently used petroglyphs and even today they can be seen in the caves or painted on rocks. The Spanish also took words from their language, such as 'barbacoa' (barbecue), 'kanoa' (canoe), 'tabaco' (tobacco), 'bat ata' (sweet potatoes), 'juracan' (hurricane) and many other words used today in both the Spanish and English language.

When Columbus met the Taino communities in the Bahamas, Hispaniola, Cuba and Puerto Rico, he named them the 'Indians'. At that time, he thought that he had sailed to India. This term became a common designation for the local inhabitants of Central and North America.

On his first (1492) and second (1493) voyages, Columbus had no women in his crews. The first encounters of the Spanish sailors with the Taino culture showed the real face of the Europeans: it resulted in the rape of local women. As a consequence, the first Mestizos were born.

During his second voyage, Columbus came back with the precise instructions of the Spanish Court. It demanded from each Taino older than 14 to prepare a

quantity of gold (defined as the size of a falcon's stomach) for the king. If such a quantity could not be produced, 12 kilograms of cotton would be demanded as a substitute. If any person failed to meet these demands, their hands were cut off and they would be left to bleed to death, as a brutal example for the others.

European diseases also arrived with the Spanish, primarily the smallpox. The Taino did not have a natural immunity for this disease and, in only a few years, 90 percent of the population was wiped out.

Those who survived became slaves. The Spanish set up a system in which the Taino labored for them, on the land or in the mines. In return, they 'gave' them their system of education (teaching them Spanish), Christianization, miserable wages and 'protection'.

When the Taino realized who they were dealing with, they tried to organize and fight the vicious Europeans. But they lacked adequate weapons, most of them died of disease and they lost their social organization and leadership. Several rebellions were bloodily crushed. There are records about instances of peaceful demonstrations, when the Taino boycotted farm work and entire towns starved to death.

It took only a few decades to wipe out a nation of ten million people from the Planet. Their way of life had been destroyed, all in the name of the search for gold and territorial expansion of the Spanish crown. This is one of the most shameful periods in human history.

Curiously, even today a large statue of Christopher Columbus still stands in front of the Governmental Palace in Nassau (the Bahamas).

The Taino culture has been lost forever. Small surviving groups of Mestizos are trying to revive the Taino tradition. The fact is that a small percentage of

their ancestors' blood runs in their veins, but it is not substantial enough to start a movement or give them influence on a regional scale. Nowadays, there are several thousand people who declare themselves 'Spanish-American Indians', and nearly ten thousand call themselves 'Tainos'.

After the eradication of the Tainos from the Caribbean, the Spanish began bringing black African slaves to the Caribbean to work for them. They were brought over in such large numbers that they soon became the majority population, and have remained so to this day.

Let us recall the first impressions Columbus had of the Tainos in 1492:

“They are kind and always smiling.”

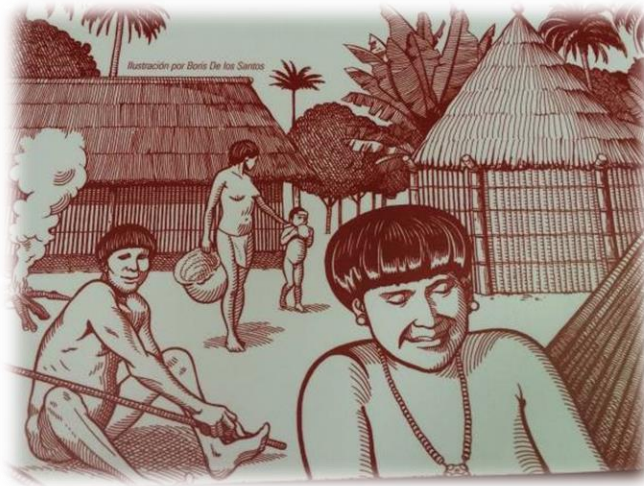
What is the purpose of life?

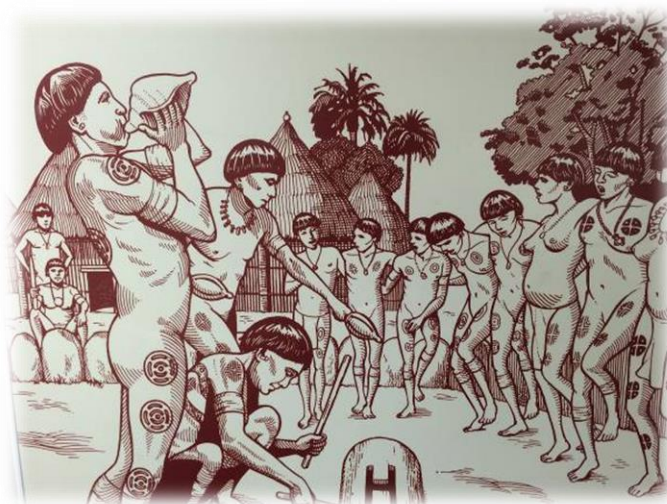
It is not the hoarding of material riches or technological products in our homes. The purpose should be to be happy, content, and full of spiritual knowledge. All the while our smile is the reflection of the fullness of our lives.

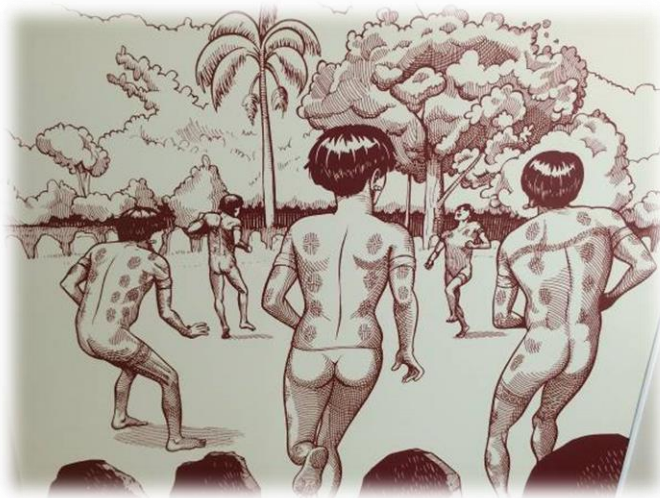
It seems that the technological civilization of Europe sought to hide the examples of such happy peoples from Central, North and South America, Africa, Asia and Australia.

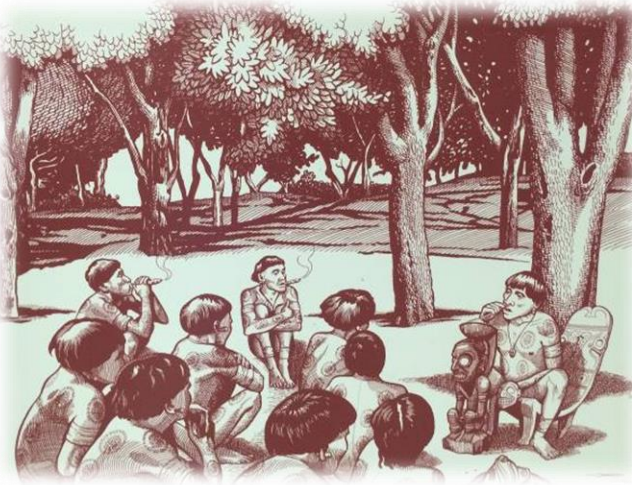














2. UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE MYSTERY OF THE CORAL CASTLE IN FLORIDA UNRAVELED

“I have discovered the secrets of the pyramids, I have found out how the Egyptians and the ancient builders from Peru, Yucatan and Asia, with only primitive tools, raised and set in place blocks of stone weighing many tons,” the constructor of the Coral Castle in Florida, Edward Leedskalnin wrote in 1930.

Drawn by this text and the impressive megalithic park, it was almost twenty years ago that I wrote about Ed’s achievements for the first time. At the time, my text was a result of researching various Internet sources. Among others, there were statements claiming that ‘Ed had found how to channel the force of gravity using Earth’s magnetism, applying hyperdimensional physics.’

And, indeed, it was hard to come up with a rational explanation of how a man, 150 centimeters tall and weighing 55 kg, could work, transport and erect a megalithic park consisting of more than a thousand tons of material.

As part of my attempt to explain this mystery, in early 2017, I found myself at the site. I paid a visit to the Coral Castle, which Ed Leedskalnin had built between 1923 and his death in 1951.

I am not certain if Ed discovered the secrets of pyramid construction, but it seems to me that there are fully rational explanations for Ed’s achievement.

Edward Leedskalnin was born in Latvia on August 10, 1887. When he was thirty, he was about to get married, immediately before immigrating to America. However, one day before the wedding, his never-to-be wife, sixteen-year-old Agnes Skuvst (according to other data Hermine Lusi), refused to marry him claiming that he was 'too old for her'.

Ed arrived in America in 1913, broken-hearted, and over a very short period lived in several states. From Canada he went to California, then to Texas and Oregon. In Portland (Ohio), he was diagnosed with tuberculosis and he received a recommendation to move to Florida because of the climate. There he settled for the rest of his life.

In a little town called Florida City, he bought an acre of land (4,000 square meters) for 12 dollars. There he began the project of his life: the construction of a megalithic park dedicated to his unintended love who never came with him to America.

Everyone who wrote things about Ed or knew him could agree on one thing: no one ever saw him working, carving, carrying, or lifting stones or setting them in the desired place. That was why many said that Ed had superhuman powers, as he was capable of transporting stone blocks weighing many tons without any help and without cranes or any similar equipment. Ed simply claimed that he "knew the secret of the builders of pyramids, and if he could master it, then everyone else is capable of it too."

Ed constructed his stone park in 1923 and called it the 'Ed's Place'. He charged an entrance fee of ten cents. However, Florida City is the southernmost continental city in America, in a remote area with few visitors.

Thirteen years later, Ed decided to move more up north to today's City of Homestead, south of Miami. According to one version, the reason for relocation was that an urban development was scheduled to be built just next to his park, which would prevent him from the construction of new exhibits, since he did not want to be observed while working. Another version pointed out that his park was simply too far from main traffic routes, so he could not earn enough.

Ed bought a 12 times larger lot and for ten dollars only. Abandoned at the time, the lot soon became very attractive, because it was near the starting point of the highway US 1 that was under construction.

Ed faced a great challenge. He had to relocate the entire stone park from one location to the other. He did not want any help, equipment or anyone present while he worked. He started the relocation in 1936 and it took an entire year.

Orval Irwin, Ed's neighbor at the time, was a witness of the relocation. He was a fourteen-year-old boy who drove a truck. He arranged with Ed to transport all his tools and equipment from one location to the other. Later, Orval wrote a book ('Mr. Can't Is Dead') in which he described in detail what he knew about the famous Latvian.

The transportation of tools took two days. Amongst a multitude of homemade tools, iron and wooden parts made by Ed stood out. Winches, rollers, pulleys, leverages, saws... The largest piece of equipment was a massive pine log, cut at the height of one meter, complete with its root system. Ed used this as a fulcrum for lifting loads.

Orval helped Ed load and offload the tools. And this was the only help that Ed was known to have received during his endeavor. At the end, Ed paid Orval two

dollars as agreed. They were both satisfied. Ed was able to continue with the construction of his second park, and Orval, after deducting 20 cents for the fuel, had earned \$1,80 – which was the equivalent of two days' wages of an adult.

'Ed's Place' became the 'Rock Gate', and nowadays it is globally known as the Coral Castle. Most of its installations were created since 1923. He worked the limestone created by coral sediments in the Florida soil. A long time ago, Florida lay at the bottom of the sea and once the Atlantic receded, an abundance of coral rock remained in the soil.

Ed used to work during the night by the light of a lantern. As there was no street lighting in his neighborhood, he had no visitors during the night.

At the entrance to his stone park there was a three-ton stone block shaped like a triangle. Beautifully worked on all sides, it was positioned several centimeters above the ground, closing the entrance to the park. A bell hung above. When visitors rang the bell, and if Ed had time for them, he came down to the gate, welcomed them and invited them to come in. He would move the metal barrier from the stone block and he would ask the visitors to push the block. When they were prepared to push the block with their maximum force, the stone moved without making any resistance. After they entered, Ed would stop the block, which weighed many tons, with just his little finger. This was an excellent introduction to the miracles that awaited the guests in the park.

To wit, Ed had drilled exactly through the center of the block, inserted a tube (an axle shaft of a Ford T model), placed it on a Coca-Cola bottle and, thus balanced perfectly, he was able to move it without much of an effort.

In his first park, Ed charged the entrance fee of ten cents per visitor. After the relocation, the suggested donation was 25 cents.

When asked why he had built the stone park he would answer: 'It was for my Sweet Sixteen'. Later on, after the relocation, the park's theme partially changed and became more of a tourist attraction and less the longing for the love once lost.

Ed claimed he had no need for insurance of the stone castle. Apparently, nothing inside could burn. As for the visitors, he hung a sign: "Exercise caution. Everything you do is at your own risk."

The Coral Castle has the actual look of a real castle. A thousand tons of blocks were used to construct the walls, a tower, stone furniture and stone art. At the entrance to the courtyard, one comes across two stone armchairs, weighing 500 kilograms each. They show no traces of work on the stone with a chisel or hammer. It seems as if these armchairs grew directly from the earth. When you sit in one, it would start rocking. These rocking armchairs are another example of Ed's affinity for the perfect balance.

Going on, one comes across three armchairs intended for reading. They are placed on three different locations coinciding with different cardinal points at a 90-degree angle, facing one another. Since Ed had no electricity, he used daylight for reading. As the sun moved across the horizon, he would switch the armchairs. They are comfortable and of universal dimensions, which he achieved with a semicircular shape. Only the central armchair was distinctive because of the two stone bars that Ed used as foot rests. They are a reminder of his small stature, merely a meter and a half. Each armchair was hewn out of a single block of stone.

Next, there is a large table with stone rocking armchairs around it. The table is shaped like Florida. At the bottom part, he drilled a hole to represent Florida's largest lake, the Okeechobee Lake. While giving his tours, Ed rocked the first armchair and then passing by the others he rocked them all. Standing in front of the amazed visitors, he pointed to the armchair at the head of the table and said:

“This is the armchair of the Governor of Florida, and the others are for the senators. While seated in the rocking chairs, they would think how to raise taxes in the state.”

Ed frequently visited the local library and read books on astronomy, mathematics, physics and geography. This explains his installation called ‘Polaris Telescope’. This installation consists of two stone blocks. The bigger one is situated six meters outside the walls of the Coral Castle. The block is eight meters tall and weighs 18 tons. The engraved number ‘1940’ on it represents the year when this megalith was finished and erected. Near the top, there is a narrow slanted hole in the stone. The primary block of the telescope, placed in the castle's wall, also has a hole. When one looks at the sky through these two holes, the North Star (Polaris) appears. After longer observation, Ed found out that the North Star shifted a bit in the sky. He crossed two wires to form four small squares. The North Star moved inside these four squares, depending on the season. Ed observed the movement of the North Star in the night sky with considerable attention.

Thanks to this unique telescope, Ed was also able to determine the movement of our planet Earth. This motivated him to create another brilliant and original stone invention: the Sundial. It was calibrated at noon during the winter and summer solstices.

To wit, in a concave stone he drew extended ellipses, and inside he engraved the hours of the day from 9:00 am to 4:00 pm. Ed considered this interval appropriate for the work that a man does, and the hours before and after this interval were insignificant, and, therefore, they are not found on the Sundial. The semi-ellipses represented a full hour and they were numbered; the other half of the ellipses was unmarked, representing half-hours. Above the stone bay, he placed a metal plate ('an indicator') inside another stone block. The shadow cast by the metal plate on the Sundial showed the exact time. Without much practice, everyone is able to determine the exact time on this clock. Ed stated that the Sundial had better precision than any watches his visitors had and very often he corrected the time they had.

The first coral-stone rocking chair that Ed created weighed 350 kilograms, and it is distinctive in its elegance. Ed had a particular regard for this chair and he placed it on the stone block above the Sun Clock, at the center of the Coral Castle, where everyone could see it.

The most photographed sculptures of Ed's castle are those with the Moon's theme. To wit, Ed shaped three blocks: one as the first quarter of the Moon and on the other side he placed the last quarter of the Moon, and the two sculptures weigh 18 tons each. In the center there is the sculpture of the full Moon with the impressive weight of 23 tons. Ed placed a fish pool in front of these sculptures. On one side of the pool there was a higher wall, used by tall people to lean on and take photographs, and on the other side there was a lower wall for children and smaller people. Today, it is a wishing pool into which coins are tossed. The money is used for charity.

Other very famous themes from the castle are found on the east wall. These are the planets that Ed sculpted. One of them is Mars, with a plant placed on the top of the stone. For Ed this had a symbolic meaning that there was life on that planet. The next was Saturn with its rings.

Lastly, another (half) Moon, six meters tall and again weighing 23 tons. Originally, Ed created them in Florida City and later moved them to the Coral Castle.

Ed considered that the home is every man's throne. Thus, he made himself a (two-ton block) throne, another for his imaginary beloved wife, a baby cradle and an ugly and low chair for the 'mother-in-law'. It is the most uncomfortable stone armchair in the castle. It seems that the role of the 'mother-in-law' has not changed across time and epochs.

In addition to having no electricity, Ed also had no water. He dug a well in solid stone. He made a staircase and installed a mobile stone circle as a fence. Ed used the lower levels of the well for storage and cooling; in other words, as a refrigerator. In the morning Ed collected the water from the well and filled the small bathtub carved in the rock. By noon, the water would be heated by Florida's sunshine and he would take a bath. The tub's dimensions reminded me again of Ed's small stature and of this magnificent self-imposed challenge of building this megalithic park. In the immediate vicinity, there is a hole in the rock that, filled with water, served him as a mirror for shaving.

The eight-ton gate, which was not in operation when I visited in 2017, was very impressive. A nearly five-meter-long block, half a meter thick and two and a half meters wide, could apparently be moved with just one finger. Ed knew perfectly well the principles of balance and leveling. He placed this block between the walls, less than one centimeter away and moved it effortlessly. He inserted a narrow tube through the center and attached an automobile gear wheel to the bottom.

How he achieved a perfect balance of this imperfectly proportioned block remains a mystery. When the gate 'broke down' in 1986, it took six people and a 50-ton

crane to move the block and to establish that the cause of failure was rust, eating away at the iron wheel.

The tallest block in the entire castle is the Obelisk. It stands 13 meters tall, two meters in the ground, and weighs 26 tons. The hole near the top is shaped like the Latvian Star. Several engraved years commemorate the dates of Ed's birth, his migration to America, the year when he shaped this block and when he relocated it to Homestead. And again, we wonder how this little man, almost barehandedly, could have worked, moved and erected these giant blocks of rock?

Ed's Love Table was mentioned in Ripley's collection 'Believe it or not'. With its 2,300 kilograms, it is the largest heart-shaped love table in the world. It has been there for 80 years, and today it is occasionally used for Valentine's Day weddings.

This is not the end of the list of Ed's miracles. There are the two-directional armchairs (in which partners would face each other), a stone barbecue, a corner for disobedient children, a bedroom, chairs for the family of bears from the story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears, an umbrella chair and others.

A two-story tower stands at the southeastern junction of two walls. The total weight of stones used for its construction is 243 tons. Individual blocks that make up the walls weigh between four and nine tons. Here, Ed used cement as a binder to reinforce the structure in case of a hurricane. His tool room is on the ground floor and he lived in a chamber upstairs.

There are sixteen steps to climb to reach his apartment (a reminder of his Sweet Sixteen?). His bed of wooden planks was on a chain, so he could raise it after use. Other original items in this room are the jars he used, items of clothing, shelves for storage and a rocking chair. A rectangular box with wires was his 'homemade-radio',

which he assembled himself. A pipe, suspended from the ceiling and leading to the stove, was soaked in kerosene in the middle. The reason: if insects tried to reach the food on the stove, they would drown in kerosene before reaching it.

Attempting to answer the question of how Ed Leedskalnin had worked, transported, erected and set in place thousands of tons of stone blocks during his life, I will consider three aspects:

- The original tools that are found in his tower,
- texts written by his friend Orval Irwin (the book 'Mr. Can't is Dead') and
- partially open sections of the quarry, located in the vicinity of the walls of Ed's Coral Castle.

As mentioned above, among the tools of Ed Leedskalnin there were winches, rollers, pulleys, leverages and saws. Ed used metal saws to slowly and exactly carve stone blocks. He used levers and piled rocks to slowly lift them and continue to carve. When a block was carved, he used winches, chains and levers to raise them. He would place smaller stones to the sides to move the blocks.

Above the blocks and chains, he placed the massive, strong and tall wooden tripods. They served as cranes. By combining several chains and winches he increased their capacity/tonnage. He would switch the position of chains from one side of the blocks to the other to move them in the desired direction.

Today, the tools and equipment that remained in Ed's room represent only 10 percent of what he had between 1920 and 1950. What remained could fit in a trunk of any bigger car. Originally, it took two trips for a truck to

transport the lot during the relocation from Florida City to Homestead.

Before acquiring the property in Homestead, Ed made sure that enough stone material was available. Almost the entire ground of South Florida consists of limestone created from corals. In effect, coral rock can still be found even today, 30 centimeters below the topsoil.

Ed had cut the stone with great care and raised it to form a wall around his stone exhibits. He did not use any binding material, but the blocks fit together perfectly. Sunbeams cannot penetrate between the blocks. In 1982, the hurricane 'Andrew', a hurricane of the highest category 5, directly hit the Coral Castle but none of the stone monuments shifted in position in any way.

In his book on the Coral Castle, Orval Irwin presented a series of illustrations, which finally revealed Ed's construction secrets. Self-made tools and equipment were only ancillary to Ed's genius, persistence, patience and careful and hard decade-long work.

Ed fell ill when he was 64. In November 1951, he placed a sign "Going to the Hospital" over the entrance to the Coral Castle and he took a bus, to the 'Jackson Memorial Hospital' in Miami.

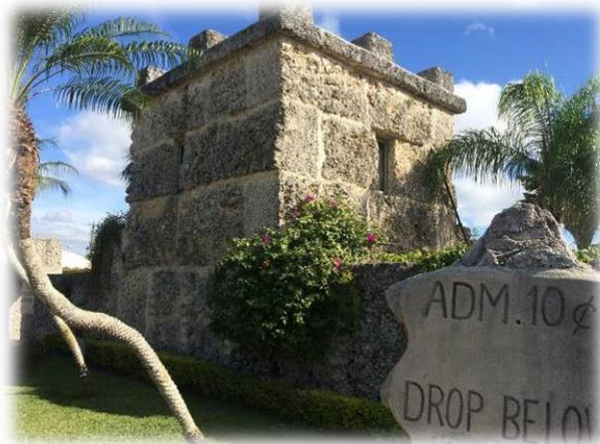
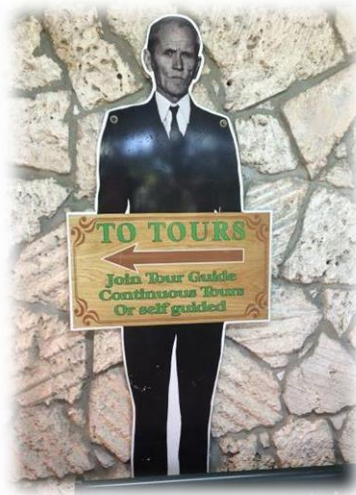
28 days later, in December 1951, Ed died of kidney failure.

His autopsy did not show any traces of tuberculosis. He was misdiagnosed in his youth and ended up in Florida because of the wrong diagnosis.

The Coral Castle was added to the National Registry of Historic Places in Florida in 2011.















THE MOST FREQUENT QUESTION OVERHEARD HERE IS: "HOW DID ONE MAN WITHOUT ASSISTANCE CONSTRUCT THE CORAL CASTLE"? THE ANSWER IS:—WITH AN UNCANNY KNOWLEDGE OF THE LAWS OF—LEVERAGE AND BALANCE—ENGINEERING, AND SCULPTURE; AND WITH THE AID OF SIMPLE TOOLS SUCH AS METAL FALLS, (BLOCK AND TACKLE) ROLLERS, JACKS, WEDGES, SLINGS, CABLES SLEDGES AND CHISELS. AND ABOVE ALL, INFINITE PATIENCE AND A TREMENDOUS IMAGINATION.

THE TOOLS DISPLAYED HERE—MANY MADE FROM OLD AUTO PARTS—WERE USED BY EDWARD LEEDSKALNIN IN BUILDING THE CORAL CASTLE.

WHILE TODAY THE CORAL CASTLE IS A PRICELESS WORK OF ART IT IS BELIEVED THAT LEEDSKALNIN'S COST WAS MINIMAL SINCE HE EXCAVATED THE CORAL ROCK FROM THE PREMISES AND RECYCLED OLD AUTO PARTS.

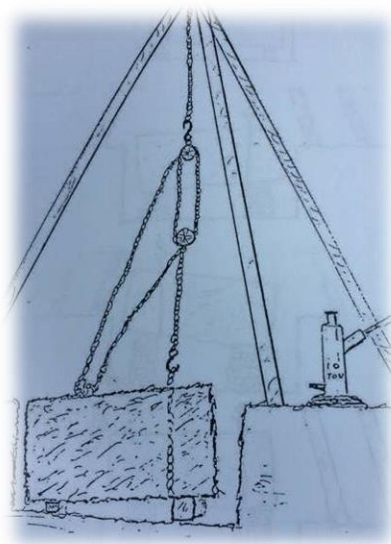
HE LIVED ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THIS BUILDING IN A VERY SPARTAN FASHION, HAD NO ELECTRICITY OR RUNNING WATER. HE SPENT TIME IN LATER YEARS IN THE STUDY OF MAGNETISM, ASTRONOMY AND RADIO, AND WAS SEEN OFTEN IN THE HOMESTEAD PUBLIC LIBRARY. HE DIED IN DEC. 1951 AT THE AGE OF 64.

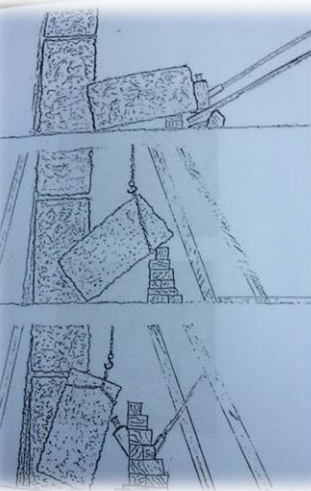
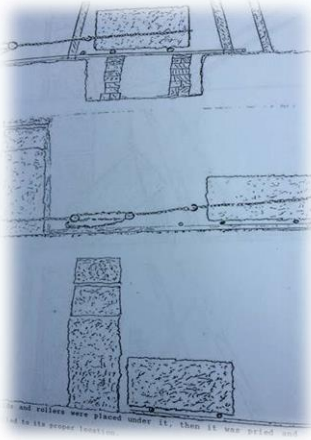
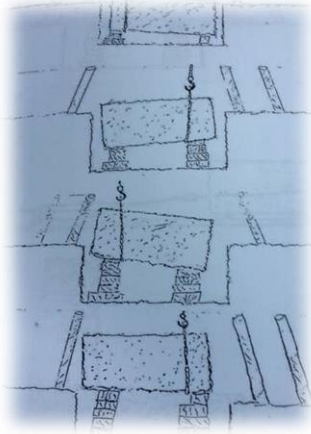
THE CORAL CASTLE IS PRIVATELY OWNED AND HAS BEEN OPEN TO THE PUBLIC SINCE 1953











OHIO – THE MOST EXTENSIVE EARTHWORKS IN THE PLANET’S HISTORY: THE COSMIC ENERGY BLOODSTREAM

THE MYSTERIOUS SEIP MOUND

The greatest earthworks in the history of the Planet had been carried out on the territory of the U.S. Federal State of Ohio. Finally, I managed to fulfill my fifteen-year wish and visit these mysterious mounds. Between the lectures, in Philadelphia and Budapest, I had a week off. In four days, I drove 3,000 kilometers and toured four of the most important sites in Ohio: Seip Mound, Serpent Mound, Miamisburg Mound and Great Circle-Newark Earthworks.

The Seip Mound – in central Ohio, twenty kilometers from the small city of Chillicothe, Ross County, the great earth complex called the Seip Earthworks is located. A great elliptical mound known as Seip-Pricer Mound and covering an area of half a square kilometer is surrounded by a three-kilometer long and three-meter high semi-circular earth wall and a series of smaller circular mounds, with a great earthen circle and a square being the largest units.

The best preserved and most impressive is the Seip-Pricer Mound. The beautifully landscaped park and trimmed green grass that surrounds it contribute to its impressive appearance. This artificial mound is 73 meters long, 40 meters wide and rises to the height of nine meters. It is geometrically regular, with all slopes having the same angle.

This is, officially, one of “the largest earthwork mounds attributed to the Hopewell culture, 100 B.C. - 500 A.D., a prehistoric Indian-American culture.”

These generally accepted explanations are mainly incorrect. The process of disinformation on the global level starts with putting forward the names of builders, who really have no association whatsoever with the structures in question.

The fictitious ‘Teotihuacanos’ culture as the builders of the pyramid city in Mexico, Pharaoh Khufu as the builder of the Great Pyramid in Egypt, the Maya as the civilization of Central America and so on are classic examples of that.

In this case, the name used was the name of the European immigrants (Hopewell), who had been the owners of large lots of land in Ross County, where the mounds are found, at the end of the 19th century.

Any supporting evidence that the Indians designed and constructed the earthworks is lacking. The original inhabitants were mostly nomads and not architects of permanent structures. There is no evidence of tools, equipment, transportation method or construction.

The dating is based on organic material of the bones that had been discovered under the mound, which proves only the minimum age of the mound, but not the date of construction that could be much further back in the past.

And nowadays, with the answers to the main questions falsified (who, when, how), what remains is to present to the public the answer to the ‘why’ question. Where American Indians are concerned, the reasons that are quoted are most often of religious nature (tombs, religious rituals). Unwillingly, independent researchers force the conventional science to add the note that the

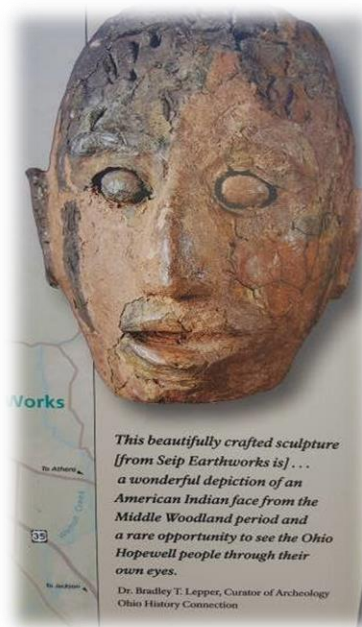
sites had been used to track the solar and lunar phases and this is where the story ends.

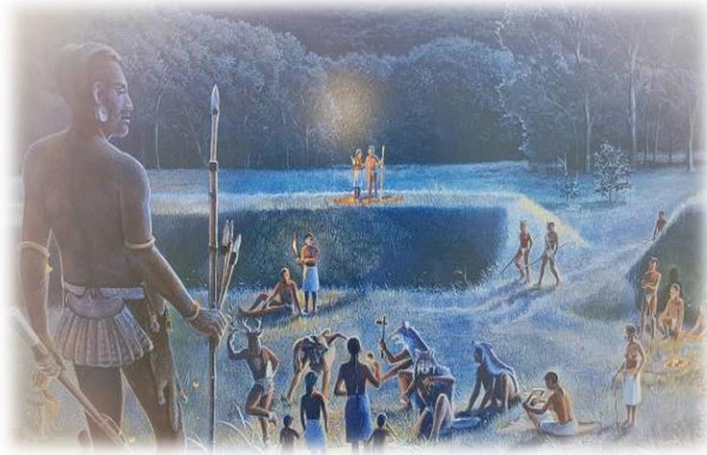
The literature I read regarding the Seip Mound did not help me answer a single crucial question. Who really carried out the construction work, when did they do so and by what means? These mounds were of no practical, ceremonial or ritual use.

I came to the beautifully shaped mound. I walked all around it. I climbed to the top. With my arms crossed, I dropped down to the ground saying: “Respect, love, sharing the knowledge.”

MEDITATION

A sense of happiness, calmness, satisfaction with life, a sense of security. The mound, channels, earthen shapes – they are all a part of the cosmic picture. Visitors told them not just where they had come from but also about the relationships between star systems and methods of travel. The channels found across today’s Ohio are a representation of the energy movements they used for their travel. The names we use for them today have been invented. We understand neither the geometry, function, nor the lifestyle of those people, nor even the communications that they had. The Seip Mound is not isolated – it is a part of a much wider complex, just a ‘corner’ with its own cosmic significance. They combined the site, geometry and the shape of natural hills (in some cases, they had them modified) with newly erected mounds for better representation. The geometry and position of earth mounds made them energy active. The visitors instructed local inhabitants how to improve their life, their standard, comforts and tools. The visitors considered having physical intercourse with local women but that never occurred.

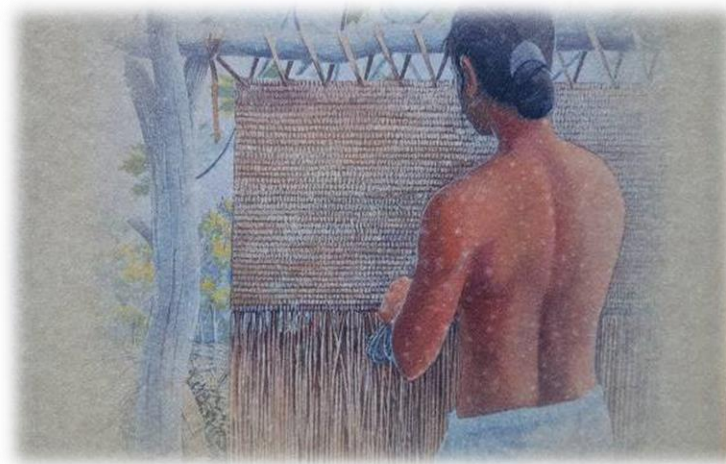
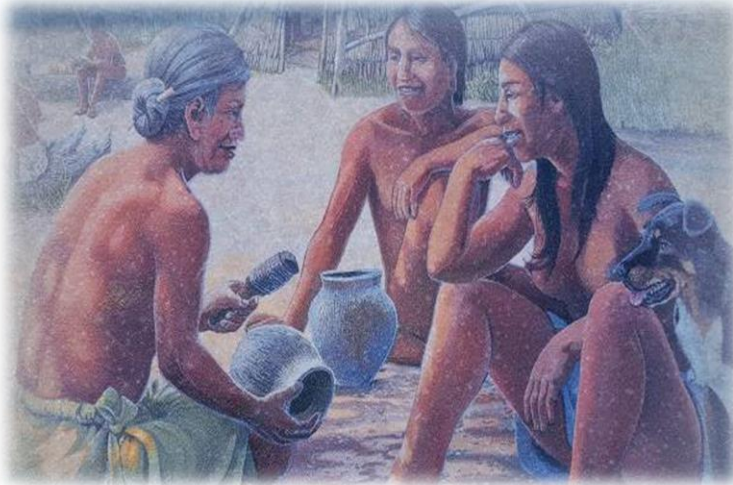




Ancient Artists

Our view of the Hopewell's world is often focused on the dead, because many uncovered artifacts are from burial mounds. But here at these four subtle plots is rare archaeological evidence of the Hopewell living. Archaeologists found post-hole patterns of buildings here, not mortuary buildings but likely workshops. The building sites were covered with soil containing tools, shells, and animal bones.

Hopewell artists fashioned highly decorated pottery from local clay. They hammered Lake Superior copper into ornaments, cut Appalachian mica into iconic designs, and chipped massive knives from Rocky Mountain obsidian. These prized objects were most likely used in funerals, feasts, and religious observances. The sophisticated art brought distinction to the Hopewell's world and meaning to their lives.





Anatomy of a Mound

Seip-Pricer Mound—the second largest known Hopewell mound—evolved through a sequence of events starting with the building of an oblong, multi-room mortuary building nearly 2,000 years ago. Ceremonial leaders cremated bodies elsewhere and interred them here in the mortuary building. They built earthen platforms, where ashes were laid, and, to a lesser extent, they placed extended corpses in log crypts. Some 122 men, women, and children were buried here, with unusual objects surrounding the remains.

The mortuary building was then burned down and the layering of the mound began. The large photo (*right*) shows a log crypt where the burials were mounded twice. The primary mound was built over the crypt, but over time the crypt's logs rotted away, causing the middle to sag. The secondary mound layer represents the Hopewell's restoration of the mound.



THE EARTH SERPENT OF OHIO – AN ETERNAL MYSTERY RESOLVED?

A mysterious and unique phenomenon in the U.S., the Ohio Serpent Mound was my next destination. On the plateau of the steep mound, created by a meteorite impact in the geologically distant past, there is an earthen structure shaped like a serpent.

The Earth Serpent is 419 meters long and it consists of three parts: the body, head and rounded mound in front of the serpent's head. It reaches the height of one meter. At present, this structure is completely carpeted by well-maintained grass.

The spiral tail of the serpent includes three circles and the body is twisted seven times. A 37-meter-long circle stands in front of the open mouth. Speculations about its purpose range from it representing an egg, which the serpent is trying to swallow, or the sun or a frog (?) or simply, the builders filling the empty space before the edge of a cliff. In my opinion, of course, none of these speculations come close to the truth.

This is the largest snake-shaped earthen mound in the world. There are smaller ones in Ontario, Canada and in Scotland.

Archeological references to the Ohio Earth Serpent usually start and are spent guessing who built it. Two names have been made up for the local inhabitants who were supposed to have been the builders: 'the Adena' as part of the 'Hopewell' culture and the 'Fort Ancient' Indian culture. The Adena are attributed to Indians who lived in the period from 800 B.C. to 100 A.D., and the Fort Ancient to those who lived from 1000 A.D. to 1650

A.D. The radiocarbon dating of the material extracted from the earthen structure revealed two dates: 300 B.C. and 1070 A.D. This means that we have the original builders and then those who, 1370 years later, repaired (modified?) the original structure.

The first hypotheses about the purpose of this structure were the usual archeological platitudes about the ‘symbolism of the serpent in the life of Indians’ and the funeral function. Since this is the only earth serpent of such kind and not just one of widespread examples of similar structures across North America, we can easily reject the first hypothesis. Because no bones or any movable archeological material has been discovered, the second hypothesis is easily dismissed as well.

Several independent researchers (Hardman, Romain, Fletcher, Cameron) were right to focus on the astronomical character of this structure. For example, the serpent’s head and neck match the positions of the sun and its setting on the day of the summer solstice. The twisted parts of the serpent’s body follow the movement of lunar phases. Simultaneously, the same body parts follow the position of the sun during the four most important positions of the sun in the sky: sunrise and sunset during the winter and summer solstices, and the spring and fall equinoxes.

The conclusion: the Earth Serpent in Ohio was built to consolidate astronomical knowledge into a single unique symbol.

Of course, my experience has taught me that the pyramids, megalithic locations, and now, the earthworks, can represent multiple symbolisms.

One of the rare constellations whose name matches the actual disposition of its stars (of course, if observed from our planet) is the Dragon (Draconis) star system. The Dragon constellation’s head consists of the stars Beta

Draconis, Gamma Draconis, Xi Draconis and Nu Draconis. The star Alpha Draconis (Tuban in Arabic) represented the polar star, Polaris, for our planet, 5,500 years ago. And it is exactly this star, which is crucial for orientation on our planet that is at the geographic center of the first coil of the serpent's body.

Does this suggest that the construction of the Earth Serpent took place in the much more distant past, more than 5,000 years ago?

The Dragon Constellation also found its place in the Greek mythology. When Zeus kidnapped Europe, her brother Cadmus went to look for her. He spoke to Phoebus, the Oracle, who sent him to a place far away, where the dragon lived. From there no one ever came back alive. Cadmus defeated the Dragon, saved his sister and took a dragon tooth. He planted it in the earth. From it sprung the humans.

When applied to our case:

- A place far away – Draconis is 300 light years away from our Solar System;
- No one ever came back alive – were the conditions unfit for humans?
- The humans sprung from a dragon tooth – genetic engineering, influence on the Homo sapiens?

The next level of the Ohio complex, in Adams County, is related to the site selection. The ancient builders were familiar with the energy traits of the terrain. They knew what lay deep underground, where the energetic nodal points were.

Regardless of whether the Earth Serpent was installed here 2,300 or 5,000 years ago or even earlier, the layout of the terrain did not change a lot. A stone mound, with a plateau on the top, similar to many structures across

America. But, in terms of its energy, it is considerably different.

Geologists agree that this site was once struck by a meteorite and the timing has been estimated to be at around 250 million years ago. The force of the impact created a geological anomaly. The earth levels shifted, some levels rose and others, in some places, sank. Besides creating the crater, the meteorite carried material from space which affected the energy of the site.

Therefore, the selection of this site was not accidental. It is intriguing that, at the time of the construction, nothing that was visible at the surface level indicated the presence of an impact crater or an energetic anomaly.

Still, the builders knew somehow.

When I arrived at the National Historic Park, I saw the boards with obsolete inscriptions giving the construction time as 900 years ago. I spoke to the ticket seller who was also a historian, volunteering at the park. He talked about the dating and the visits by archeologists. He said that the park had 28,000 visitors that year. We agreed to talk more after I saw the Earth Serpent.

When I came back, overwhelmed by my impressions, I was willing to continue our conversation. However, I found the doors closed. He had to go home earlier because his wife got sick.

Instead of having a conversation, I had to put down my thoughts on paper.

While I visited the serpent's body, I paused for my usual focused meditation. In relaxation, I asked questions about the builders and its purpose.

MEDITATION

The Earth Serpent – a joint project of the people and visitors. The people applied the knowledge they acquired about design, construction, transport, the sky, our planet, the Sun, Moon, the main planets of the Solar System, the movement of the Sun through the Galaxy, and influence of the external factors on our Solar System (the message I received as I approached the site of the Earth Serpent).

The snake is a symbol, not just on this planet. The visitors instructed the local inhabitants how to build. The people clearly understood the design and its meaning. They used a drawing as the basis for the construction.

The snake represented:

- The precise position and the astronomical relationship of the Earth with the Sun, Moon and three planets of the Solar System
- The movement of the Solar System through our Galaxy
- The origins and demise of the Solar System

The humans – the builders were glad and proud to leave a legacy for the future generations. A later culture made alterations and additions. They depicted the cycles of human society by the variations in the height of the mound. In addition, because of its location, the mound had energetic characteristics.

The Earth Serpent is part of a much wider complex. It is a cosmic symbol. It defines the place of our planet in the Solar System.

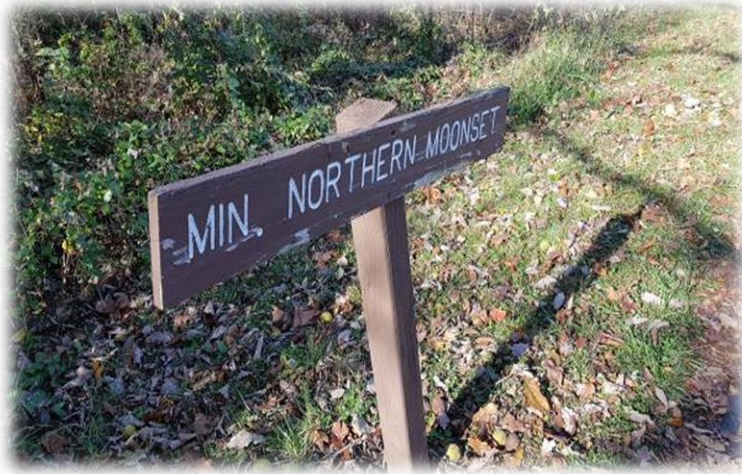
The third time the visitors will come is when we are back at the level of a non-technological civilization (long after the present time).

The coils of the serpent's body are the phases of the development of humankind. The Earth Serpent is a map of cosmic civilization.

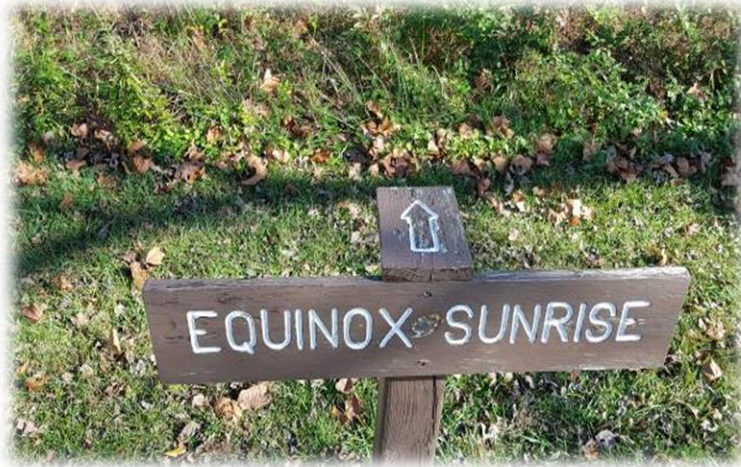


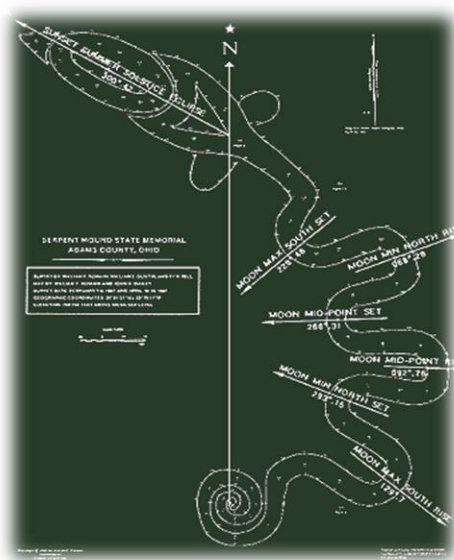
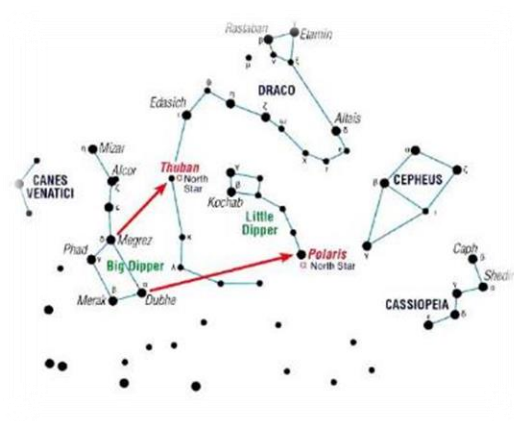












MIAMISBURG – THE GREATEST CONICAL MOUND IN OHIO

I arrived at the small city of Miamisburg, Ohio. I could see the top of the conical mound from far away. I did not need navigation during the last few kilometers of my drive. When I parked my car, it was the only one around.

In a beautifully maintained park, the great tumulus catches my attention with its height and geometrical perfection: the Miamisburg Mound! 50,000 cubic meters of soil and construction material was used for its construction. Its circumference is 270 meters and it is 20 meters high. This is one of the two biggest tumuli in the eastern U.S., and it is listed in the National Register of Historic Places.

The Miamisburg Mound is located precisely at the geometrical center of the huge and flat green space. For an instant, it reminded me of the Giza Plateau and the incredible effort to create a perfectly leveled stone surface.

The position of the conventional scientific community is that this monument was erected by the Adena culture 2,500 years ago. Unfortunately, there was only one serious attempt by archeologists to explain the secret of this artificial mound, and this was 150 years ago.

The story is an interesting one and, therefore, I quote the text from the Dayton Daily News on February 28, 1932:

“Miamisburg Mound Opening Day

It was July 22, 1869. The research started at the Mammoth Mound at Dr. Jon Treon’s farm near Miamisburg. On several past occasions, excavations had

begun, but the workers were every time scared away by a dull sound the mound emitted, so they would quit the dig. They discovered skeletons of much greater size than those of the people today...

In the first days of excavation, on Wednesday and Thursday, they reached the depth of 10 meters. A human skeleton was discovered in a sitting position facing east. It seemed that the skeleton had been placed near the former surface, and covered by earth and clay. Deeper underground, they discovered slabs, stacked on top of each other, at a 45-degree angle, and of similar dimensions. It is possible that these stone slabs had formed the outer walls..."

In terms of the purpose of the Miamisburg Mound, there were speculations that this had been a tomb (this theory was rejected because of a considerably smaller number of skeletons in comparison with other similar mounds), a temple, a fortress or a mound for sending signals (?), aligned with other similar mounds.

Therefore, the smoke signals, Indians, and soon enough the Cowboys will be added to the mix as well, if we follow this logic. Let us hope that contemporary geophysical methods will establish the precise structure of this tumulus, with the passageways and resonance chambers, and underground energy sources.

I measured the magnetic field in several locations:

- In the car, 200 meters away from the site: 70 - 76 microtesla
- At the mound's base: 52 - 53 microtesla
- At the top of the mound: 40 - 42 microtesla
- Five meters below the top and the metal fence: 36 microtesla

No ultrasound.

This was the time to peek into the energy realm and see if I can get more information.

MEDITATION

The first tomb is the tomb of the original architects. It is 3.5 meters high. They were buried underground. The access passage had been dug under the mound and carefully closed later. The group of locals employed in this endeavor was later relocated to other places.

The original purpose was different. This is part of the landscape's energy bloodstream. The conical geometry form created the energy beam (still present today), while inside the structure there is an energy vortex. The energy lines ('lay lines') pass underneath it. The water does not flow directly under the tumulus, but a little bit further away, and still the water's energy fills the underground passages. There are other energy lines here, the origin or definition of which I do not fathom.

During my previous incarnation, as a teenager, I was a part of the construction of one of the structures in Ohio, and conscious of the presence of the visitors.

Does my reasoning or my unconscious affect these images that I am describing?

The answer: "It is your past."

I was just getting ready to write the conclusion on my visit to Miamisburg when a glance over the photographs reminded me that I had taken five shots of a yellow energy ball. I found it again in the photographs, a month later, but this time on the European continent, in the town of Visoko, at the 'Ravne 2 Park': exactly at the same height from the ground, having the same dimensions, same color, on occasions when I was alone.





Who built the Mound and why did they build it?

The mound is thought to belong to the Adena culture because of its conical shape and the character of the burials said to have been found within it. Adena mounds, unlike those built by the Hopewell culture which followed them, tended to be conical in form. The Adena culture was named for the Adena Estate in Chillicothe, the home of Ohio's sixth governor, Thomas Worthington.

The Adena culture arose in the Ohio River Valley by about 1,000 BC. As the first people in the region to domesticate plant foods such as squash and sunflower, they lived in semi-permanent settlements composed of two to four cone-shaped bark structures located near streams.

The Adena peoples were among the first to make pottery in what is now Ohio. Adena pots as large as eighteen inches high and twelve to fourteen inches in diameter have been found. They made a wide assortment of tools from bone and flint to assist them in their daily occupations. Their principal hunting tool was the spear. They fashioned beautiful and often abstract works of art, such as tubular smoking pipes made from stone or clay. They adorned their bodies with copper, shell, and slate ornaments; rings, bracelets, and necklaces. They also carved stone tablets with elaborate, abstract designs. The Adena were the first in Ohio to build earthworks and burial mounds. Elaborate funeral ceremonies evidently were developed during which they buried their dead beneath earthen mounds, which grew in size over time. Square or rectangular log tombs sometimes enclosed bodies within the mounds.



Postcard published by Philhower Drugstore
of Miamisburg

Postcard used in Miamisburg Historical
Society Gift Shop

The Miamisburg Mound is one of the best known major pre-historic features in Ohio. It is one of the largest mounds east of the Mississippi River. As a result of excavations, the height of the Miamisburg Mound has been reduced to approximately 70 feet. The circumference is 877 feet, with a base that occupies about one and a half acres. In the early days of the settlers at Hole's Station, now Miamisburg, the mound was densely covered with tall trees and a large maple tree was growing from the top.





THE GREAT CIRCLE IN NEWARK: THE LUNAR OBSERVATORY IS ONLY THE BEGINNING

My fourth stop in Ohio took me to Licking County, by State Route 79, near the city of Newark. Enormous earthworks at least two thousand years old are known today as the ‘Newark Earthworks’, and the ‘Great Circle Earthworks’ are most prominent. The earthen circle is almost 400 meters across. The circle is perfect. Other geometrical shapes include another circle, an ellipse, an octagon, long walls... This section alone is also the greatest earthen geometric complex on the planet. To construct them, the builders had to move millions of cubic meters of soil.

The height of the earthen walls varies from 1.5 to 4.5 meters. Along the walls, trenches have been excavated, varying between two to four meters in depth. The earthen walls consist of different layers: dark brown soil on the surface, and brighter, yellow-brown soil underneath. Archeologists speculated that this may have had symbolical significance for the builders.

In my opinion, this is about the difference in conductivity of the material.

The inscription on the spot advises:

“The main axis of Newark’s Earthworks marks the northernmost position of the Moon in the night sky. Other earthen mounds indicate alignments with other key positions of the Moon on the horizon when rising and setting, over a cycle that lasted 18.6 years. Yet, this is not an astronomical observatory. Aligning their architecture

with cosmic rhythms was one way for ancient Native American builders to mark these places as sacred.”

I am not sure that I follow the logic of the author’s inscription.

Unlike many earthworks and tumuli destroyed systematically by the Smithsonian Institute in the last quarter of the 19th century, or by irresponsible owners or the American industry, this complex was preserved. In 1854, this location was used by the local community to hold fairs and gatherings and in 1932 it was turned over to the Ohio Historical Society.

The magnetism measurements:

- Inside the car, at the park’s entrance: 111 - 117 microtesla
- Alongside the edge of the Great Circle’s earthen mound: mild 40 microtesla.

There is no ultrasound.

This was the time for the last focused meditation in Ohio.

MEDITATION

The tumuli across America represent the brightest stars. The squares and rectangles – sectors of the firmament. The circles – ‘rotating stars’. The canals – energy streams between stars and galaxies, used for traveling.

The large territory of the present-day U.S. was used to:

- (1) represent the map of the firmament,
- (2) establish energy streams between all structures,

(3) tumuli – inside some of which visitors were buried,

(4) in others, local people of high standing found their eternal resting place.

The passages were excavated under the tumuli and cylindrical mounds. The Smithsonian Institute revealed the most important facts about these structures and about the discovered artifacts and skeletons (some of them being pretty unusual).

The cosmic relationship was confirmed. But, it must not be reduced merely to lunar characteristics. This is a part of a much larger cosmic map.

There are 41,000 earthen enclosures in Ohio today, while many more were destroyed or have not yet been discovered (underground).

During the focused meditation I received the final answers. Indeed, the North American territory was used in the past as a large multidimensional cosmic map. The energy streams were established, the light bulbs (tumuli) turned on, the switches (earth structures) aligned and switched on, space was electrified wirelessly (underground streams of various energies) and the great school/map/device of life and cosmos became operational.

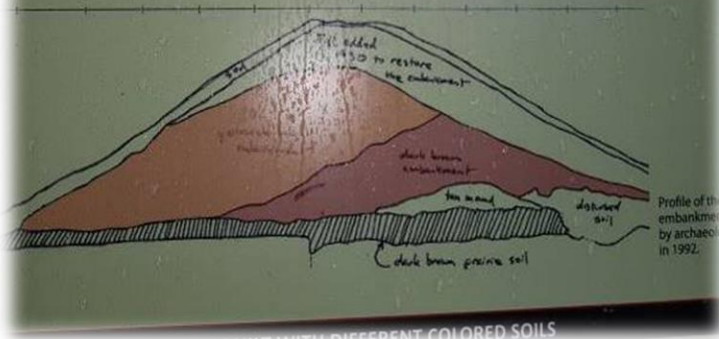
This is why I rightly entitled these chapters: Ohio – the greatest earthworks in the history of the Planet: The cosmic energy bloodstream.







Archaeology Reveals Hidden Aspects of Earthwork Construction



CONSTRUCTED WITH DIFFERENT COLORED SOILS

CERHAS, University of Cincinnati, 2005

The only artifact that you can see today that is known with certainty to have come from these mounds is a small stone sculpture of a person, possibly a shaman, wearing bear regalia. Is this a representation of a prominent person, a hero from a traditional story, or a spiritual being?

THE SHAMAN OF NEWARK



OHIO HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Pathway to the Moon

Earthen Avenues Connect the Earthworks to One Another and to the Surrounding Streams



CERHAS, University of Cincinnati, 2005

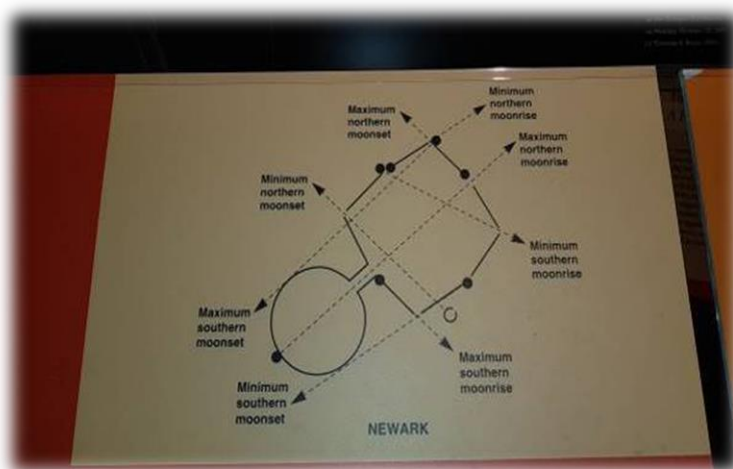
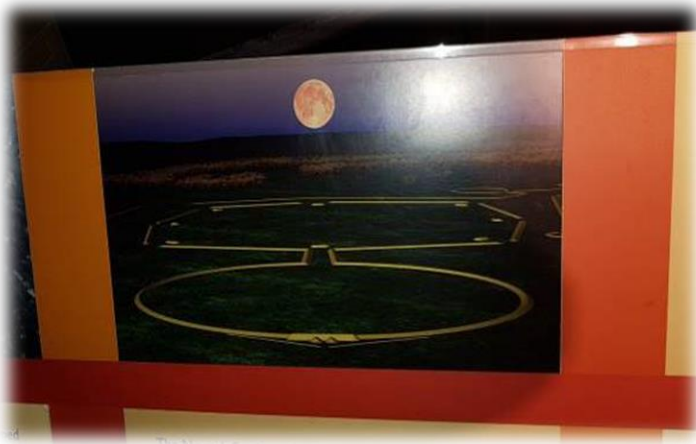
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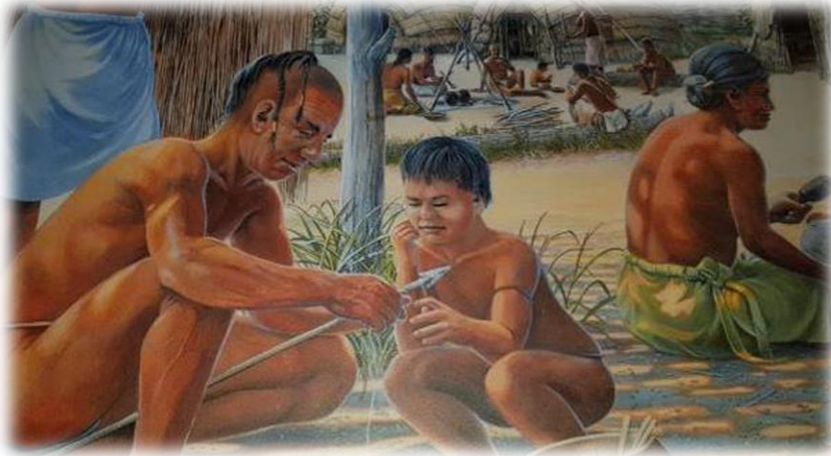
this earthen wall is part of a set of converging walls that once channeled the movement of people from the Great Circle into an avenue enclosed by parallel walls. This avenue led to a large square earthwork, located to the northeast. The Wright Earthworks preserves a small remnant of this square.

Beyond the square, another set of parallel walls led to a large oval earthwork in which there were a number of large and small burial mounds. All of these mounds were destroyed before they could be studied by archaeologists, but it is believed that they held many amazing artifacts similar to those found at other Hopewell culture mounds.

THE SHAMAN OF NEWARK







3. CROATIA

ISTRIAN ZAMBRATIA, SIPAR AND MOTOVUN

ZAMBRATIA

Zambratia Cove near Umag is situated at the extreme west of Croatia. In 2008, in shallow waters, a small, 3,200-year-old ship was discovered near a submerged settlement estimated to have existed six thousand years ago.

Evidently, the level of the Adriatic Sea oscillated over time. Until 12,000 years ago, during the Ice Age, the global waters were encrusted in ice, so the larger part of the Adriatic was not under water. It was possible to walk from Zadar to Italy. As the ice melted, the Adriatic temporarily rose by 650 meters and most of today's Bosnia-Herzegovina was underwater. The valleys were flooded and mountain tops became islands. Trade between them was established by ships. Rings were installed for mooring boats, made of material that did not rust.

As the evidence of the knowledge which remained, but has been forgotten today, about unusual alloys, these rings were systematically removed during the 1992 - 1995 war. UNPROFOR's units used helicopters to reach the sites with rings high up the cliffs. Today, no more rings are left although people often mentioned them in 1970s and 1980s.

The waters started to recede and the level of the Adriatic Sea dropped again. Approximately 8,000 years

ago, as the population grew, small Neolithic settlements emerged.

6,000 years ago, a small settlement was established on the north Adriatic, in today's Zambratia. The pleasant Istrian climate and fertile land contributed to the flourishing of the community.

A new global catastrophe that occurred 4,000 years ago caused the sea to rise again. Zambratia remained several meters under water. Fishing boats sailed above it.

It was only in 2008 that the remains of the Neolithic settlement were discovered:

“During the research, it was discovered that Zambratia contained numerous archaeological finds on the surface of more than 10,000 square metres at the depth from 2.50 to 3.20 meters, and that those finds belong to a prehistoric settlement that consisted of wooden houses erected on oak posts to prevent them from sinking into the muddy ground. In addition to the remains of the settlement, assorted animal bones and numerous pottery fragments were also found. Radiocarbon dating methods suggested that the age of the settlement is between 4230 and 3980 BC.” (Web portal Ancient Origins)

Near the settlement, a small boat was found and it has been estimated to be 3,200 years old.

“Until this time, eight planks of the ship's hull made of elm wood and one pine rib have been brought from the muddy sea bottom to the light of day, as well as some other components of alder wood. In the edges of these planks there are narrow holes for sewing with ropes, and a wooden bar would be placed over the stitch to serve as a gasket.” (Ancient Origins)





SIPAR

Adjacent to the Zambartia Cove along the coast is the small peninsula of Katoro, the site of Sipar kaštel (settlement). It looks like a narrow, 15-meter-wide and a hundred-meter-long beach, which stretches into the sea like a tongue. A partial reconstruction of the walls and foundations signals a likely site of a former structure, 'a castle', a palace, or maybe even defensive walls.

It is assumed that the building dates back to the age of Ancient Rome, it had been used, reconstructed and adapted during the time of Byzantium and Venice, that it subsequently served as a lighthouse and then finally the German artillery destroyed it for good in 1943.

"It is written in the Benedetti Family Charter, that during the lowest tides near Katoro it is possible to see clearly the floor mosaics of rooms, bathrooms and other buildings. A story is still told, with some elements of legend , that the Sipar Kaštel was established by the Byzantines, later on it was held by pirates, and that today the ruins are haunted by ghosts who guard the hidden treasure." (www.glasistre.hr)

A small, unexcavated mound near the end of the cape doubtlessly covers remains of old buildings.

In 879, the Neretva Valley pirates led by Ban Domagoj destroyed Sipar and burned it to the ground. The rising sea level and inadequate protection against barbarian attacks caused the population to migrate further south, toward Umag.

This fortress is mentioned in many legends and one of these legends reads as follows:

“During the Middle Ages, Sipar was a powerful stronghold, the master of the entire area, from the sea to the vineyard terraces in the outback. The Sipar lords were powerful and rich to that extent that they bathed in pools paved with gold. During one of her walks under the walls, young and beautiful Rosamund, the daughter of the Sipar’s lord, met a poor, but handsome and clever shepherd. A true love was enkindled between them. But fury and revenge overtook the old lord of Sipar when he found out about this romance, so he forced Rosamund to stay in her chambers day and night, and the shepherd was banished to the farthest corner of Sipar’s lands. But Rosamund fell ill and neither the best doctors, nor expensive gifts or countless parties and dances helped her to recover. She faded and grieved for her shepherd, so, to save his daughter, the stern father was forced to invite the shepherd and put his wisdom to a test.

The shepherd was brought to Sipar and led to the great mosaic where, among thousands of coloured stones, he had to find two of the same colour. To the great amazement of the courtiers who looked on, the shepherd quickly found as many as four identical stones. But the Love Fairy, although invisible to all, helped him with this task. The father, lord of Sipar, was obliged to marry his daughter to the shepherd. The wedding was luxurious and joyful and after the passing of Rosamund’s father, the shepherd became the master of entire property.”







MOTOVUN

Marko Pogačnik (Slovenia) wrote that Motovun was the place with the strongest energy lines in Istria. In his view, this place is the junction of three dragon lines, or dragon ridges, as he calls them.

These are underground energy lines. Ancient people knew about them and they built settlements, megalithic/astronomic constructions, and tumuli on the sites emanating potent energy.

It is assumed that these places emanate positive, balanced energy which evokes a sense of tranquility, better concentration, clarity, creativity and tolerance.

Descent down the old road to Istria from the west brought me to the town of Motovun which is situated on a dome-like hill. The commanding position of the fortress which I visited during the film festivals sets it apart from its surroundings. I felt a mild thrill just from catching sight of Motovun.

The spacious valley, which had certainly been under the sea once, evokes the sense of calmness, serenity and tenderness; beyond it are the hills which communicate with their energy flows. Then comes the canyon with fast and dynamic energies.

Then follows another valley into which we sail and immerse ourselves in natural peace.

If we focus, we can sense how energy is shifting in our surroundings.



A PYRAMID IN TESLA'S SMILJAN?

I had the same feeling like when you come back to your home town after a long time. First, there is some kind of resistance and then comes the relaxation and desire for reunion.

The village of Smiljan is not remote. The hills are gentle and framed by snow-covered mountains.

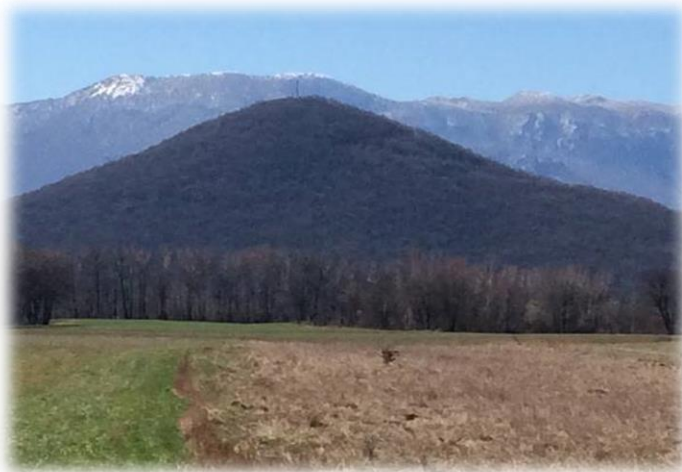
The central spot of the valley is taken by a gently sloping circular mound. The summit is conical and the slope is identical from the bottom to the top. I observed it from three sides. I did not see any deviation from the regular, almost pyramidal geometry.

The house of renowned inventor Nikola Tesla stands beside a small stream. A small church can be found nearby as well.

This self-standing mound is located at the center of the valley. It is the dominant landmark. The gaze flows freely and latches on to it and it simply attracts and rivets our gaze, taking the observer on a mysterious road in search for answers.

At the top, there is an antenna. It broadcasts and receives signals.

How much had this pyramidal mound affected Tesla since his early childhood?





THE MAGICAL LITTLE ISLE OF THE GREEN-BLUE MLJET ISLAND

We stayed in Babino Polje, the largest settlement on Mljet Island. There are sixteen settlements and a total of 1,100 people on this southern- and easternmost of the major Adriatic islands. It is also the greenest, with 85 percent of it covered by forest.

On the one hand, the beauty of Mljet Island contributed to its bitter destiny. The Benedictine monks left the island in 1869, after cursing the inhabitants. Everything they had done, they did in reverse order. The prayer procession was performed in counter-clockwise direction. When they lit candles, they would turn them upside down. And the sojourn of these black-clad monks ended in the spirit.

Even back in 1151, when the Apulian Benedictines had been granted the authority over the island by the Zahumlje (Serbian) Duke Desa Vlaisavljević, this decision was unwelcome to the local Benedictines who had had their monastery on Lokrum Island since 1203.

One of many legends tells how Roman soldiers tried to conquer Mljet Island two thousand years ago but they could not take it until an old islander woman revealed to them where the locals sourced their water from. Subsequently, the Romans managed to take control of the island, and the old woman was given a grant of the large field in the centre of the island. This was how Babino Polje (Granny's Field) was named.

However, another legend related to the 'granny' points us to ancient Calypso who was described to us by Homer, the blind poet. The shipwreck of Odysseus might have

happened in the vicinity of Mljet, and tired Odysseus was barely able to swim to the island, where Nymph Calypso lived. This site could be located in the middle of the island's north side. Today, this is the site of the village of Okuklje, in which no one was there to serve us in a restaurant on a lazy, sunny July day in 2017, so we went on to Prožurski Porat.

Upon leaving, Odysseus embarked to Ithaca from the east side of the island, from Saplunara. In the deep Blaca Cove, on the far east of Mljet Island, there is the only sandy beach with shallow water and hot sand.

Mljet is a Slavicized version of the Latin name Melita, or the honey island. Further to the south, Malta, in the Mediterranean Sea, is another Melita. There was a dispute between these two Melitas about the location of St. Paul's shipwreck when he sailed to Rome in the year 61 A.D. After a storm, he found himself on an unknown island, covered by forest, where he stayed for three months. Since the island was full of serpents, one bit him, but without consequences. It is believed that St. Paul knew his geography well and that he correctly described that the shipwreck happened in 'Adria' and that in the Epistle to the Romans he explicitly stated how 'he had been in Illyricum'. However, the dilemma about the sojourn of St. Paul has been resolved in favor of Malta.

A hundred years previously, Roman general Octavian (future Emperor Augustus) had punished Mljet and Korčula for attacks by the Illyrians on his shipping. He destroyed the Illyrian city of Mellitus, killing all young people and enslaving the elderly and the women. At the site of the former city he had walls built, which are nowadays called Polače, with today's best tavern on Mljet, and a beautiful bay.

The archeological site of a small St. Paul's church reveals an even smaller, medieval church, inside the bigger, older, ancient one, erected 1,500 years ago. While

standing on the foundation of St. Paul's church, I wondered whether Paul had sailed to Mljet Island?

MEDITATION

No. He had embarked on a ship, the captain was self-assured, Paul did not know what was in store for him on his long journey and he was impressed by the captain's confidence. They sailed along the shores of North Africa and then to Rome.

On this site, the church dedicated to St. Paul was built at the time Christianity was spreading through the Adriatic. Later, after the church had been built, the connection with Melita was found in the Bible and speculations emerged that this might have been a site visited by St. Paul.

Mljet Island is oblong in shape, almost 40 kilometers long but narrow, on average three kilometers wide. It is of volcanic origin and is characterized by numerous hills that steeply descend into the fertile valleys. The small population explains why agriculture on the island is underdeveloped. In addition, this is the only larger Adriatic island without a water supply system.

The most beautiful part of the island lies on the western side, where the area of 50 square kilometers was declared a National Park in 1960. Here, the Great and the Small Lake stand out, today holding salt water. The Great and the Small Gates are connected with the sea. During high tide, the salt water enters the lake and during the ebb tide, it flows out, so the level of the lake changes constantly. The little isle of St. Maria, 200 meters long and 100 meters wide, is located in the Great Lake.

I was not surprised about why the Benedictine monks built their monastery, and later the church, right on St.

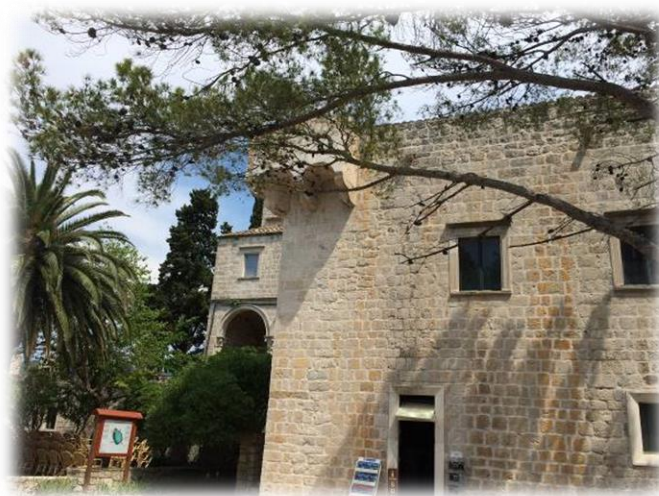
Maria's Isle. Suffused in marked blueness of the sea, surrounded by the green forest and carried by birdsong, the monks could get closer to God. It was this monastic order that very often built their monasteries at the most beautiful natural oases beside the sea, rivers and lakes. Although they did not vow to silence as part of the commitment to the order, they spent many hours in silence, without speaking. And the landscapes such as this were an ideal site for them.

The beauty of the island was increased even more by the creative architecture and white stone in the entrance hall of the church, opulent stairways, elegant portals and stone pillars. The windows, terraces, Renaissance doors, balconies, chapels... Their dimension and opulence seems better suited to the big cities from Ragusa to Venice than to a small island.

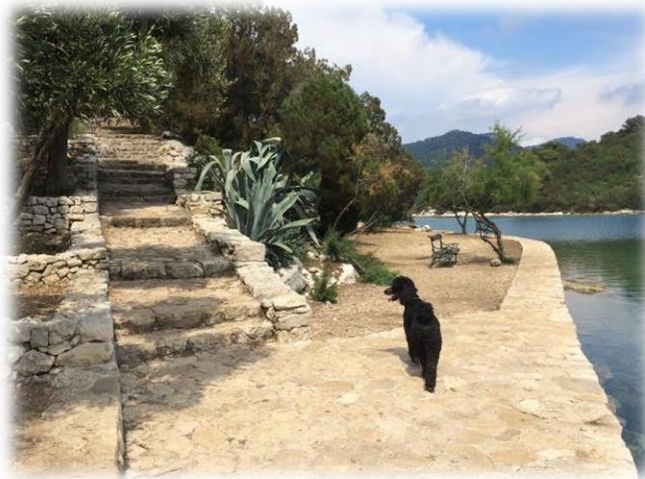
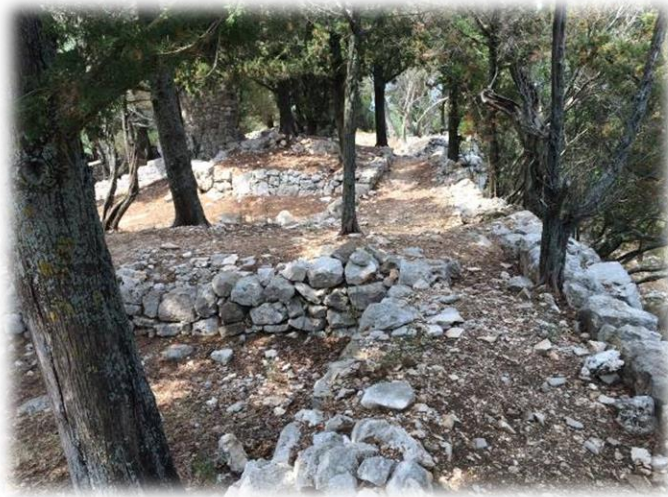
Surrounded by the forest and the remains of the Roman wall, I asked myself: who were the first inhabitants of the island? I soared in meditation.

MEDITATION

This had not been an island before, but it a part of a fertile valley. The first inhabitants did not farm; they used the plants and fruits that already existed. A catastrophe ensued, the sea rose, and the island was created. The next inhabitants did not recognize the traces of the previous residents. They built wooden boats with a cross-bar for stabilisation while sailing. The first dwellings were similar to stilt houses. Populations here have never been large. They were ancient fishermen and gatherers. The arrival of the 'Illyrians' brought larger groups of people who wore leather robes. The 'Illyrian' rulers lived on the island.











4. BULGARIA

BELINTASH – THE SANCTUARY ON THE TOP OF BULGARIA

Ninety-minutes away from Plovdiv by car, just after Asenovgrad, we entered deep into the Rhodope mountain range. Here, in the center of Bulgaria, there is a rocky plateau, 850 meters long and twenty meters wide – Belintash.

The snowflakes melted on the smooth rocks and in some places the compass needle did not stand still.

Belintash is a mystical place with a history that goes a long time into the past. In Turkish etymology, ‘belin’ means knowledge, and ‘tash’ is a stone, a rock. So, the rocks that bring knowledge. The legends have it that a hidden library of knowledge is located somewhere inside the plateau.

Archeologists think that this had been a sacred site of the ancient Thracian Bessi Tribe, who worshipped god Sabazios. However, the purpose of this site has remained shrouded in mystery. Geologists claim that the plateau was formed by the combination of lava and tectonic movements. The plateau has a beautiful 360-degree view over the surrounding mountains.

The plateau is accessed by a perfectly smooth ramp, as if cut with a knife. Asen suggested that this was made of concrete. An interesting rock formation. Such an unnaturally smooth rock formation is not a thing one comes across very often. It is almost devoid of vegetation.

The plateau is perforated by hundreds of circular holes in the rock, filled with water. There are claims that, when viewed from the air, the plateau depicts the constellations of the Great Bear, Lion, Orion... A cosmic map or locations of nearby monasteries, with the Krastova Gora in the center? The first map of the world?

In several places, there are stairs and shelves carved in the rock. Two staircases, on the left and right, lead to the top. From the top, it is possible to see both sides of the plateau. From the profile, shapes emerge... an eye, nose, mouth. A lone rock clearly depicts a profile of a human face.

Without a doubt, intelligent beings had been here, organizing activities, processions. But there are no shelters, temples or altars.

For my friends, Belintash represents an extraordinary powerful energy center, where thoughts become more focused and the gaze into the future clearer. Apparently, Thracians used to gather where the two stairways meet and the priests foretold the future based on the height of the flames, fueled by wine.

It is easy to sense that this is a site of powerful energy emanations that one can easily connect with. Several times, I sat quietly on the volcanic rock and soared into meditation.

MEDITATION

The hill had been shaped by natural forces, long before the arrival of men. At the bottom side there is a cyclopean, slab-sided wall that surrounds the hill. The site's energy emanations were pleasant to the entities of the spiritual world. Deep underground lies a chamber from which tunnels spread radially, without ever reaching the surface.

People passed through this area on many occasions. The oldest population searched for a natural shelter, a cave, but it was never found so they moved on. Those that inhabited the region later usually lived in the foothills. Only the priests used the plateau.

There were attempts to make a shelter on the top, to hide from bad weather, strong winds and rain. In time they learnt that, when reflected from various media, the sunbeams could be used to cut the rock. They placed smooth-sided crystals face to face to amplify the power of sunbeams.

They fitted a rock between the two standing natural rocks. The angle and location of fitting were carefully selected. The function was astronomical; it tracked the sun at noon. A sundial. The priests specialized in different fields: they were astronomers, shamans and fulfilled other functions.

On the top, there are pools with water. The first one was for babies, who would be sprinkled with this water. The second one was for the initiation of thirteen-year-olds. Both pools had living water. They provided it from Belintash. The third pool was for collecting rainwater. Here, the inhabitants came during the summer, to swim, to enjoy life and this was the only opportunity for them to come together on the top of the plateau.

A sheltered niche on the plateau was the venue for romantic meetings. It is wide enough for two people to fit in. The four holes symbolize the four cardinal points of the compass and promote successful matings...

There are many faces carved on the cliffs. The first one had been here from the time before men appeared. Later, priests created other human profiles, investing additional effort in sculpting at the place where nature already started the job.

The sun was high above the plateau, it was noon. The clouds retreated from the sun. There was a black circle around the sun, a perfect spherical belt.

What might Belintash be sending to the sky?











Begliktash

Begliktash is a prehistoric megalithic shrine. It is located in the extreme southeast of Bulgaria, on the Black Sea, near the border with Turkey. For a long time, it had been closed to the public because the tens of hectares of the forest and shore were part of the estate of Todor Živkov, leader of Bulgarian Communists for decades, who kept a summer house there.

Archeologist Tsonia Drazheva, who started her excavation campaign in 2002, made some interesting discoveries. First, this had been a prehistoric megalithic shrine. Second, this location was used by the Thracians many years later in the Bronze (1,300 B.C.) and early Iron Age (1,000 B.C.). It is assumed that it was the Thracians who rearranged and shaped the natural magma rocks and used them for religious ceremonies.

Pottery from the Iron Age (3,000 years ago) were discovered in a natural cave nearby. A sundial, shaped as a megalith told the time at the entrance to the cave.

Today, Begliktash is recognized as the oldest and largest Thracian megalithic shrine on the Black Sea, covering 12 hectares. Each block represents an aspect and challenge of life. Numerous water pools and channels were hewn in stone, as well as staircases and hollows. The central installation consists of two stone circles made of huge rocks. It is assumed that the Thracians offered gifts of fruits, flowers, sacrificed animals, wine, milk, honey, olive oil, etc. to the gods.

My Bulgarian friends, led by Asen Asenov, made my wish come true to pay a visit to this significant megalithic site. After driving down a dirt road, we came on to a flat grassy expanse, which ends in giant volcanic rocks. Some of them are rounded, others flat, and,

obviously, were a part of a larger complex in the past. They rest on a stone surface.

Originally, these megalithic rocks stood in a circle. I examined each one. They have different shapes and dimensions.

This was an ideal place to relax and meditate. I asked myself about the purpose of this place. I received images which might complement the explanations related to Begliktash.

MEDITATION

Million-year-old volcanic rocks had been shaped by natural forces, spirits of Nature. They formed a circle to amplify the effect of underground energies. They added two smaller stone circles. The energy flow looked like a vortex; it spun upward and from the middle rose to the sky. A long time before the first humans appeared, the site had for the most part been destroyed, or rather 'disabled'.

The arrival of men happened in the period 8,000 years ago. During the first part of this period the people were spiritually aware and they appreciated the energy features of the site. The additional energy made it easier for them to reach spiritual dimensions which allowed them to travel through time and space and seek knowledge. Different rocks supported different capabilities: astral projections, initiation, extrasensory capabilities, clarity of thought.

The second phase is characterized by the connection of spirituality with everyday life. The priesthood was constantly in touch with the farmers. Before the harvest, many people gathered on the platform that was partly overgrown with grass (the combination of the stone and grass surface, without the trees that exist today). The Head Priest would stand on the flat side of the rock to the

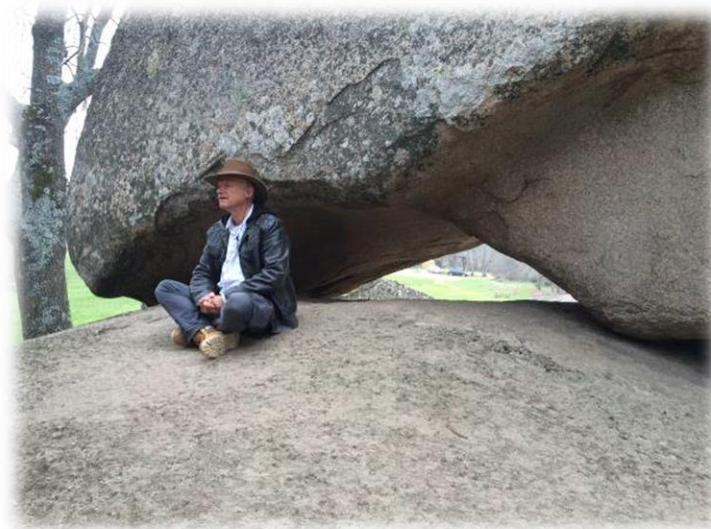
front. In one hand he would hold a seed, in the other the blood of a goat that had just been sacrificed. The mixture of the blood and seed would run from the small pool at his feet, through the channels to the dirt surface, symbolically announcing a bountiful season.

Later, this tradition faded out. As well as the memories of old times. The circles were destroyed, the rocks scattered about.

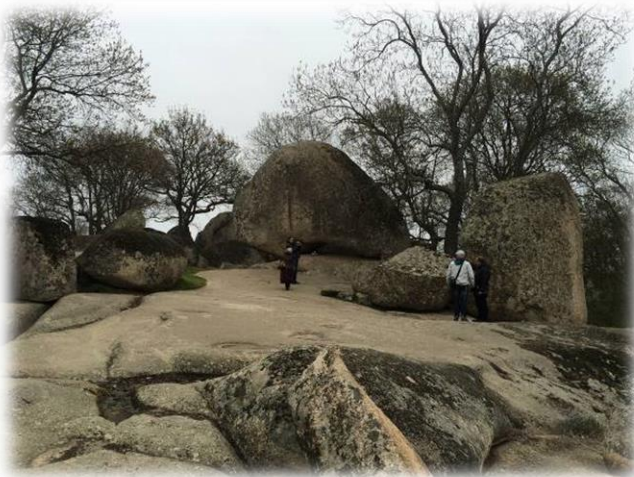
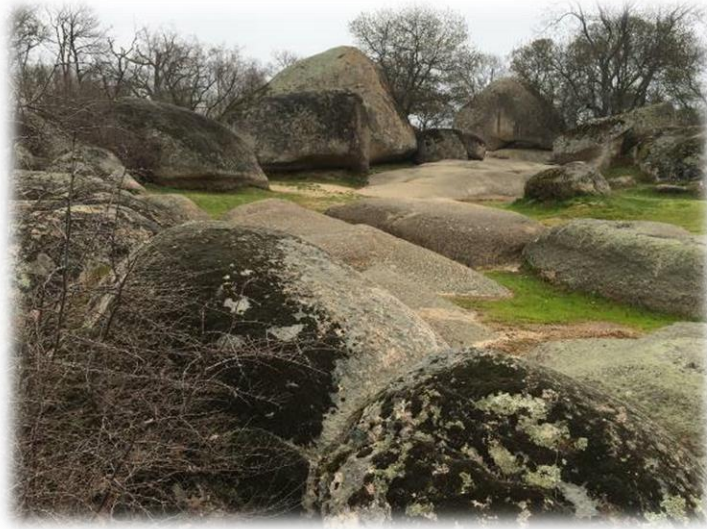
A stone had been fitted between two parallel rocks. It is pointed exactly in the south-north direction. At noon, the Sun casts a shadow through the opening. It is possible to track the seasons depending on the position of the Sun between the winter and summer solstice.

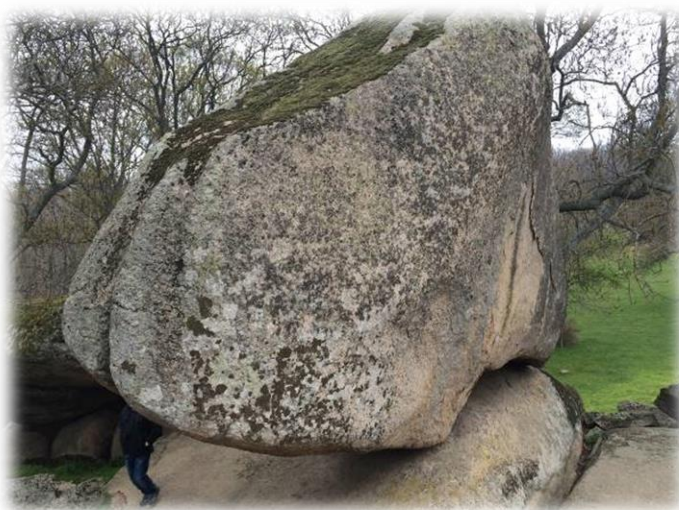
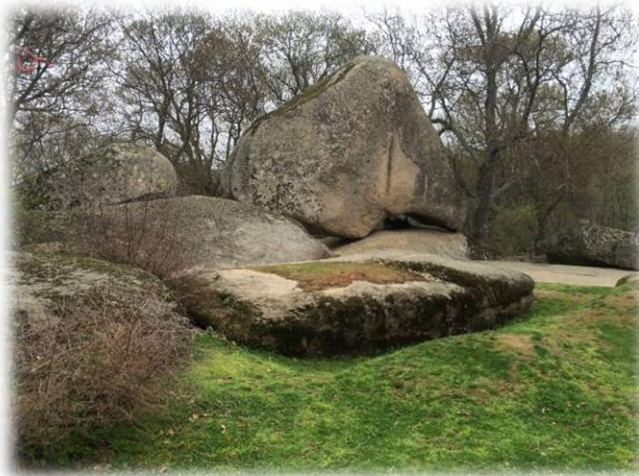
The site still emanates powerful energy, trees love it, and they adhere to the rocks as they grow. A group of standing rocks had been the place where people, gathered in four groups, formed four lines and sung the high tones. With the help of the stones, the sound was carried through the valley and rose to the sky.

As if they were trying to catch up with the voyages of their ancestors.

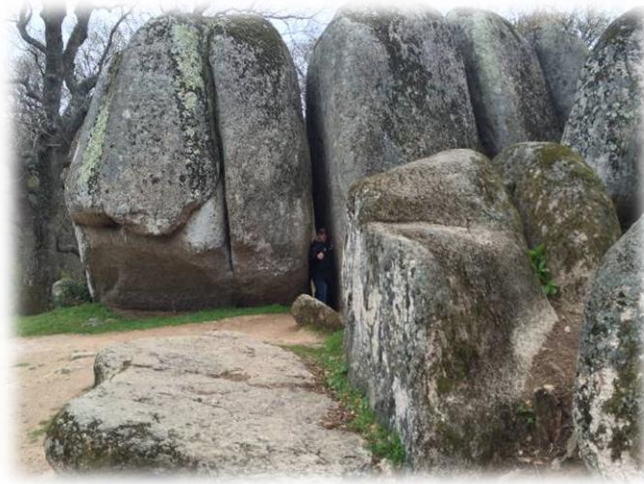












THE STONE FOREST: ‘POBITI KAMANI’

We left Varna in three cars heading away from the Black Sea toward Burgas. Our destination was the site called ‘Pobiti kamani’ or ‘the upright stones’.

There was a small ticket office and a man in his thirties gave us an introduction in Bulgarian:

“In the area of 50 square kilometers, there are hundreds of vertical stones. We have identified fifteen groups. The first group contains 300 stone pillars along an 800-meter stretch. Geologists have many theories about the origin of these upright stones. The first theory goes back 50 million years ago. After the Lutetian Sea withdrew, geologists believe that the space between limestones eroded and the pillars were formed. Another theory holds that a forest had once stood here and that the stones formed around the trees. When a tree decomposed, the exterior stone remained standing and the inside was hollow. A third, new theory, focuses on the presence of methane gas under the surface whose sudden explosions caused the rocks to split, forming the pillars and the hollows inside.”

The official signboard describes this site as a potent energy place. Walking barefoot and standing on the bases of the stones releases the negative energy from the body. A small round circle, marked 30 years ago, indicates the most potent energy spot, which might have a healing effect.

I asked him how long he had been working there.

“For four years, now,” he said.

“So, what is your opinion about the origin of these pillars, forget what geologists say?”

“I feel fine when I’m here.”

We started our visit. I had never seen something like this before. Round-shaped limestone rocks formed pillars. Some had irregular geometrical shapes, but they also seemed to serve a different purpose: a place to sit, a small passage, an observation point...

The ground was uneven, rocky. And the circles arose from it. The tops of some pillars appeared broken.

It is interesting to see that none of the explanations mentioned Thracians or any other ancient culture.

I was curious to see if I could get more images from my energy field. I closed my eyes and posed a question about the origin of the site, human presence, its purpose.

MEDITATION

A long, long time ago, everything was covered by the ocean. The waters withdrew slowly. The rocky ground remained, stone mounds sticking out of the sand. First people came here a very long time ago, long before the Thracians, between around 20,000 and 30,000 years ago. The community prospered. They were drawn to this site. They began carving these rocks. Not with metal or wooden tools, but with ones made from stone. They searched for a stone hard enough to shape the limestone. Patiently striking the rock, they shaped the irregular rocks into regular, round pillars. They carved the tallest pillars standing on stacked stone blocks.

The pillars symbolized both the female and the male principle, simultaneously. This community was neither matriarchal nor patriarchal. Each had their own roles.

The circle symbolized the woman and the standing pillars stood for the man. But not just that. With their height, they strove toward the sky, seeking to merge with it. Up there, they perceived the Cosmic Creator of the sky, the stars and the Earth. Not the God with the capital 'G', not the gods with the lower case 'g'. Simply the Creator.

The largest concentration of the pillars was in the central area where I stood. Here, the pillars were the highest. Elegant, striving upward. As people shaped them, they felt that the site's energy increased, affecting their spirituality. They cleared away the space around the pillars and the pillars emerged standing on their own.

There was no particular order in the arrangement of the pillars, in the creation of the circles, no application of sacral geometry, no alignment to the cardinal points. They had simply shaped those rocks whose height or width suited them.

Over time, they started using some sections for the development of various spiritual, mental and physical traits. They had a space for clarity of the mind. The development of the spiritual senses. Boosting the senses of hearing and eyesight. Enhanced focus.

This had been their first large-scale construction and spiritual undertaking. They learnt and developed themselves.

The community grew. This was not a residential area; it was a sacred and protected site.

The barbarians came from the North. Enormous, with pelt capes, ruthless, carrying stone hammers, attached with ropes of some sort. After plundering the villages, they went for the sanctuaries. It was them who damaged the pillar tops because they knew that these radiated energy. The tallest pillars were broken into several pieces while some were fractured in the middle.

After the invaders retreated, a few surviving inhabitants tried to restore the function of the sacred site. But they were weak, disorganized, and unable to repeat the achievement of their ancestors.

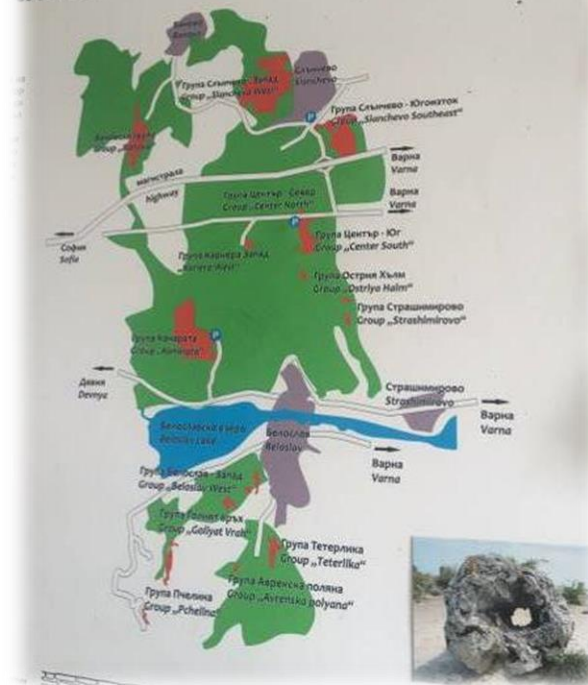
Our visit was drawing to an end. My Bulgarian friends asked me what to do next. I told them to bring experts to measure the energy phenomena, primarily electromagnetism and electric fields, then a radiesthesisist who would locate underground energy lines, as well as people with developed spiritual senses to map the area for various energy types and their energy effects. Then they should promote the site in the media.

As we were leaving, I said to Asen and Vera:

“Maybe all I said to you is wrong. Most probably it is. But if only 5% of it is true, we get an intriguing image of the past.”



КАМЕННИТЕ КОЛОНИ



б. Дикили ташъ — Varna — „Dikili-tache“

ЩЕНСКА КАРТИЧКА ОТ 1929Г.









5. BOSNIA-HERZEGOVINA

THE COSMIC INTERNET

THE DISCOVERY OF THE TESLA SCALAR WAVES ABOVE THE BOSNIAN PYRAMIDS

Fifteen years ago, I wrote in my books about the role of the Maya as the 'cosmic watchmakers' and a civilization whose goal it was to harmonize our Planet's frequency with the Sun's. My claim, at that time still a hypothesis, the Wikipedia Editors used as the 'argument of discrediting'. My researches and arguments that the pyramids were erected all over the world and that the age distinguishes the oldest one as the most superior have caused a situation in which Egyptologists erected a wall of hostility against me. My claims that the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun is the oldest in the world has provoked the reaction of the world's most famous Egyptologist, Zahi Hawass, who invested efforts to ban us from the access to the leading scientific TV channels in the world for many years. Our evidence of the oldest concrete at the same time being of the best quality in the world which has been discovered on the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun and the existence of the largest network of prehistoric tunnels have caused the European Archeological Association to write petitions against our research.

Of course, time and the scientific arguments have proven that we were right and they were wrong.

Consequently, a new history is being written, not only of Europe but of the whole world.

But, it is not just history textbooks that are wrong in our education system. We are taught, or rather, programmed wrongly in all fundamental fields of knowledge.

Physicists, astronomers and geologists among others persist in the assertion that the Big Bang Theory describes the creation of the Universe out of nothing and that it continues to expand at an accelerated rate. Biologists still espouse Darwinism and maintain that life was once created from inorganic matter, that evolution is the cause of the development of all living species and that Man originated from apes. They are wrong. Life originated from an intervention on our planet. Species change over a long period of time through experiments, with evolution playing a minor role and Homo sapiens is the result of genetic engineering. And, of course, we are neither the first nor the most developed civilization in the planet's history.

Philosophy, physics, mathematics and engineering disciplines can explain the Universe, the creation of our planet, and life on Earth. But, along with the conventional knowledge, these disciplines should be deprogramed and opened up to spiritual knowledge and the understanding of sacral geometry in order to comprehend the energy-based essence of all living and non-living things.

Let us assume the point of view of the Creator of the Universe. We start creating countless galaxies from the center of the Universe. At this time, the prevailing assumption is that there are about 400 billion galaxies in our Universe. The assumed number of galaxies has tended to rise in the past several decades.

Each galaxy has numerous star systems. For example, the estimates from ten years ago were that there were 100

billion stars in our galaxy, the Milky Way. However, the current estimate is at about 400 billion stars. Our sun is one of these 400 billion stars.

Each star has several planets circling around it. Ours is, for example, the third planet in the Solar System. Additionally, planets have their moons, sometimes one, sometimes several dozens, etc.

Let us return to the Creator's role. If we had created such an immense and complex system with an almost infinite number of cosmic bodies, how can it be managed, how to monitor the 'health' condition of all bodies, how to set up an efficient communication system?

The Einsteinian physics teaches that the speed of light is the greatest speed in the Universe. Almost 300,000 km/s is quite a sufficient speed in terms of life on Earth. But it takes almost eight minutes for the light to travel from the Earth to the Sun. This is already rather slow. To reach the nearest stars it would take a dozen light years. It would take a few hundred or maybe a few thousand years for the light to reach the more remote stars in our galaxy. Travelling to most other galaxies would take significantly longer than that.

For the Creator, the speed of light would be very impractical and too slow if IT desired instant communication with all of ITS cosmic 'subjects'.

Is there a speed greater than the speed of light? According to Einstein, a higher speed would cause the disintegration of matter, and therefore, it should not be possible. However, for an entire new wave of independent researchers, the constraints imposed by the speed of light are not an obstacle to the existence of even greater speeds. A German physicist, Prof. Konstantin Meyl believes that the neutrino particles are able to travel faster. He spoke to us about that in Visoko in 2014.

For many other researchers, among whom Nikola Tesla is the most prominent, the scalar waves, or standing waves, are traveling at speeds far greater than the speed of light. Their speed has been estimated as 10 billion times greater than the speed of light. As if that were not enough, the standing waves can move through any other cosmic body (planets, suns) without losing power. This means they can travel at enormous speeds and carry information/energy without impairment to the quality and quantity of the information being carried.

It would be ideal to have two energy generators at both ends communicating by means of Tesla's scalar waves. The information transfer is nearly instantaneous between two distant parts of the Universe and the quality of the information during the transfer is not diminished.

Many of the vanished cultures on our planet regarded the Sun as 'the Father'. Today, archeologists struggle to interpret ancient beliefs and tend to oversimplify the relationship of some civilizations with the Sun as 'divine service' and 'sacrificial offering'. It is a historical mistake to claim that the Maya sacrificed their captives to the Sun God. The Maya did not perform sacrifices, but instead they revered the cosmic Father. The Sun does not provide us only with heat and energy and, therefore, with life itself but it also provides information, enhances us and influences our DNA. Briefly gazing at the Sun at sunrise or sunset is beneficial for us on both the physical and spiritual level.

The pyramid is the most powerful of all geometric shapes in terms of its energetic characteristics. If located over an energetically potent spot, the pyramid becomes an amplifier of the energy. Underneath the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, there are iron plates (that generate an electromagnetic field), an underground water stream (releasing negative ions) and another deeper underground

water flow stream that creates electricity together with the one above it. We can also detect natural magnetism, orgone energy and the presence of ultrasound. These energy phenomena can be measured with our scientific instruments. But how can we measure those energy phenomena for which we have not yet developed scientific instruments?

During archeological excavations, considerable quantities of quartz crystals were discovered on the surface of the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun. It is also present in the underground tunnels and most likely under the Pyramid itself. Quartz crystal is known for its special energetic properties because it can receive and amplify energies. The hollows, i.e. the underground tunnels, also amplify energy. The spiral layout of the seven levels of tunnels inside the Pyramid accelerates the energy flow and amplifies its intensity. A Finnish researcher, Mr. Sci. Mika Virpiranta, found that there are 26 volcanic lines leading toward the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun. If a pyramid is situated on a line connecting two volcanoes, then it is situated on a so-called volcanic line. In case of the Bosnian Pyramid, as many as 15 out of these 26 lines have three, four or five volcanoes strung together on the same line. This fact, again, reveals the importance of the site in Visoko because volcanoes occur in combination with energy sources like lava, iron, crystals, minerals, etc.

If we factor in the very precise layout of the series of pyramids in Visoko (an equilateral triangle is formed between the pyramids of the Sun, Moon and Dragon, and another triangle between the pyramids of Love, Earth and the Fojnica River) as well as the applicability of other elements of sacral geometry ('the Flower of Life' - irrational numbers, the Fibonacci sequence) then there is no doubt that all of this contributed to the creation of an energy complex of exceptional power which we named the Bosnian Valley of the Pyramids. Its original extent might never be discovered: there had certainly been more

than five or eight pyramids, more than the present two or three tumuli; there are more underground labyrinths and more levels than the two that are currently known...

The energy flow used to be more intensive and stronger. In the remote past, our planet had been stronger and healthier until global catastrophies and the onset of the last Ice Age 12,000 years ago.

The research of physicists, electro-engineers, anthropologists and sound engineers into the energy phenomena at the summit of the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, but also on the other pyramids, tumuli, in the Ravne 1 and Ravne 2 tunnels, as well as the comparison with other natural hills around Visoko, has continued since 2010. The teams from Croatia, Italy, Finland, Serbia, Germany and other countries discovered, among other things, the presence of an energy beam above the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, with the frequency of 28 kHz, which is focused and continuous.

In September 2016, an international team from Serbia, Croatia and Slovenia, led by the engineer Goran Marjanović from Belgrade, went one step further. They mounted their instruments on a drone and took it 50 meters above the Bosnian Pyramids. During the flight, the drone flew horizontally toward all four points of the compass 10 meters at a time.

The electrical field above the top of the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun was measured. After two months of information processing, engineer Marković came to two revolutionary conclusions:

1. The energy beam over the top of the pyramid, with the previously established radius of 4.5 meters, expands and its intensity increases. It is strongest at 21.3 meters above the pyramid and then its intensity weakens, to

reach the same value at 43.4 meters as on the ground level. Or, in the words of engineer Marković:

“The image shows the recording of the ‘E’ field signal in a horizontal flight registered at 43.3 meters in the ninetieth second of the flight. The recorded value VRMS (median value/median square) on this ‘spot’ is 156 mV and it is very close to the value measurements on the ground at the 0 position, 0 seconds of flight, of 150 mV. It is very interesting that during the takeoff (from position 0 to 1) the recorded ‘E’ field signal grew in strength along with the changes in height and afterwards dropped down to the value at the position 0. The more detailed explanation shows that the registered field intensity was strongest in the 20th second of the flight, during takeoff, when it reached the height of 21.3 meters. The synthesis of the recorded values and the ‘E’ field intensity distribution analysis in the vertical and horizontal planes allows us to conclude that the energy field above the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun is shaped like an elongated, irregular ellipsoid, with the highest energy density at the height close to the virtual height of the pyramid.”

2. For many years now, we have wondered about the orientation of this energy beam. Is it oriented toward a particular solar system (Orion, Pleiades, Alfa Centauri, etc.) or toward a particular planet in another solar system? The velocity of the Earth's rotation does not give sufficient time to focus the beam on a particular cosmic body or for a potential information transmission. However, the findings of Goran Marjanović's team provided a completely logical explanation about the direction of the beam. Namely, Marjanović found the following:

“The VRMS analysis of the registered values during the horizontal flight, at a height of about 40 meters, reveals slightly increased values in the south-southwest zone, which indicates that the ‘energy beam’ is slightly inclined in the south-southwestern direction.”

Considering that the measurements were performed at noon and during the afternoon, it is logical that the energy wave followed the movement of the Sun. Without a doubt, this is the largest cosmic body in our immediate vicinity and, in this way, the communication between Earth and its star may last the greater part of the day.

The research performed by this team led to the following conclusion:

“The 3D structures of the energy field at the locations 1-Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, 2-Bosnian Pyramid of the Moon, 3-Bell Tower, have a similar configuration analogous to the notion of a scalar field, in the shape of an elongated ellipsoid with the maximum density at the height of 21.3, 25 and 13 meters, respectively. The represented ‘waviness’, by intensity and orientation, in terms of wave mechanics, would correspond to the notions of affirmative interferential processes, i.e. ‘alignment’ of the amplitude and the phases of particular energy fields, and the constitution of a ‘3D standing wave’, i.e. a complex scalar (torsion, axion, spinor, microleptonic ...) wave.”

A universe with infinitely fast and efficient communication could not exist if it was filled with countless black holes which expand and consume everything in their path. A universe such as this one could not exist, either, if it was filled with an endless vacuum devoid of any particles that would be the basis for transport and communication. Therefore, an ordered system characterized by communication requires a different definition of the Universe and its inherent elements.

The creators of the notion of the electrical Universe, in which everything is based on electrical particles, have

been gaining more adherents because they explain almost all cosmic processes in a logical manner. Their story does not start with the irrational 'Big Bang Theory'.

What is rational is the existence of a super-fast and super-conducting universe without internal discontinuities and black holes. The Universe is boundless and the cosmic mind, the Creator, is inherent in absolutely everything. IT created our Universe and carefully monitors the processes and the state (vibrations) of all cosmic bodies. Besides our Universe, IT also created an infinite number of other Universes, but in order to visit them, it would take a cosmic dimensional jump.

We are all part of the cosmic Internet together with all the other bodies in space, including our Creator. The information transmission is almost instantaneous, regardless of the vast distances.

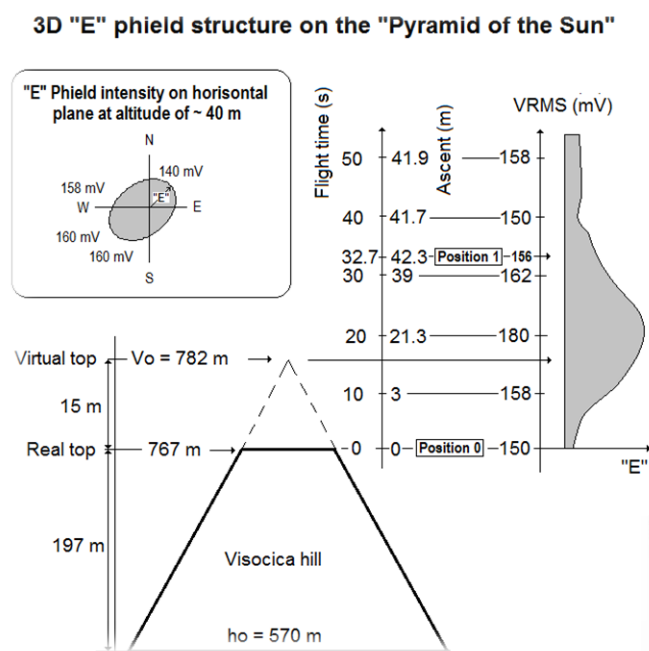
Therefore, the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, on our small home planet, is just a link to the cosmic Internet.



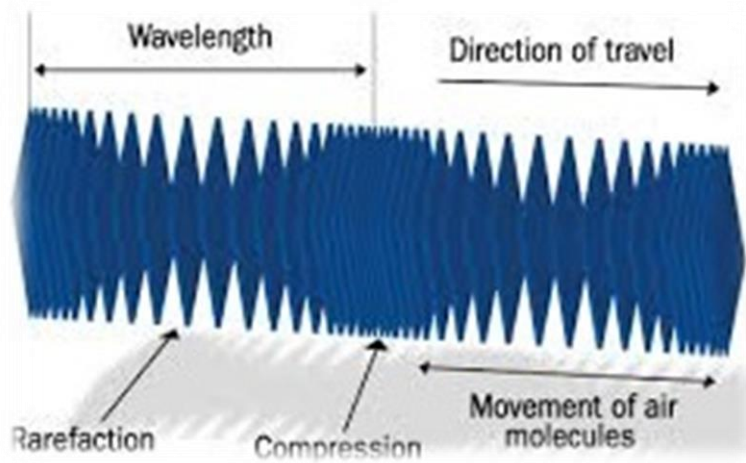
The Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun



A drone with measurement instruments above the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun



Tesla waves above the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, angled toward the Sun



Tesla's scalar (longitudinal, standing) waves



From the Center of the Universe to Earth and back

THE CHALLENGES OF DAORSON

The megalithic walls of Daorson are a mystery without a conclusive explanation. Isolated at the head of a canyon and half-destroyed, they are overgrown with grass.

The National Commission on National Monuments was very specific:

“The archaeological site – the Hellenistic city of Daorson in Ošanići near Stolac is hereby declared a national monument of Bosnia and Herzegovina (hereinafter: the national monument). The national monument is located on the parcel No. 363/1 in Ošanići, Municipality of Stolac, Federation of Bosnia-Herzegovina.”

Apparently, everything is clear. The ‘Hellenistic city of Daorson’, is the prevailing view in today’s Bosnia and Herzegovina, as well as, previously, in former Yugoslavia.

However, this cannot be further from the truth.

The term ‘Hellenistic’ refers to the time of the conquests of Alexander the Great in the fourth century B.C., when he spread the Greek culture, art, script, language, nation... across the newly conquered territories.

The term ‘city’ implies that ancient Greeks had established a fort that was used as a settlement.

The name ‘Daorson’ comes from a coin attributed to the ‘Illyrian tribe of Daors’ which traded with the Greeks.

Ten years ago, this piece of news went unnoticed by the local public:

“Doctor Nils Miller Shissel of the Archaeological Institute in Frankfurt performed geomagnetic research of Daorson, and he discovered walls, currently covered by a layer of soil, that are probably 500 years older than the walls which had already been excavated, proving that the people have continuously lived in this area for more than 3,700 years.”

Therefore, the first walls of Daorson predate the appearance of the Ancient Greek civilization by one thousand years. And this discredits the claim that Daorson was built under the influence of Ancient Greece.

On numerous occasions, I spoke about the inferiority complex instilled in the Balkan experts by British and German experts in the course of the last two centuries. According to them, nothing major or of civilizational significance could have emerged outside of the Ancient Greek or Roman influence. Enthralled by Western European influences, generations of Yugoslav archeologists and historians simply never learned how to appreciate and study the locally found treasures by the Adriatic Sea. What could not be linked with Ancient Greece was swept under the rug. This trend continued when the small Balkan states emerged.

The limited archeological research had established the time of Daorson’s destruction: the first century B.C. The barbaric Rome was ruthless toward the local population.

When it was built, this construction complex had not been used as a fortress or for residential purposes. Megalithic walls had not been joined. Multi-ton blocks were the product of the work of the same architects as the walls in Peru, on Easter Island, Mexico or Egypt. Fitting of the blocks, the earthquake-proof mode of construction, varying dimensions of the blocks (no two identical

blocks were discovered), inserting smaller blocks for flexibility and better joining of the walls, the identical convex face, four-meter-thick walls, a construction project involving many thousands of tons of building material...

The original function of the complex is related to energy phenomena. Underground energy flows should be detected, the impact of the solstice and equinox on the energy of the area should be determined as well as the effects of amplification of the existing natural energy sources... and then it would become possible to understand the purpose behind the construction of these walls. This energy undoubtedly has beneficial effects on various aspects of society.

Everything that happened afterward indicates that the function was altered: the energetically active structure was replaced by the fortification. The original builders were forgotten, the walls suffered heavy damage and only speculations survived, by contemporaries who tried to explain everything on the basis of the five physical senses. For this reason, the whole thing is bound to remain mysterious.

MEDITATION

In focused meditation, my first question was related to the original builders. The builders, a civilization, helped and coached people how to amplify the energies.

How was the energy used?

For agriculture (crop seeds) and to influence humans, as a form of enlightenment. They visited the site once a week.

In time, the number of people increased and the influence of the original builders declined. Later, people

started settling inside the walls. Over time, they built a defensive, fortified structure.

The stone had not been transported from a distant quarry since there is a site nearby. They would not melt it all the way, but only enough to obtain a pliable paste. It would not ‘overflow’ from one block to another. The wooden molds were removed from between the blocks after the paste was poured in. These molds were also used to smooth the sides of blocks.

The cave was discovered later when men had already settled inside the walls. It was expanded for defensive purposes.









6. SERBIA

RTANJ

Actually, my ascent to the pyramid Mt. Rtanj started one day before the actual climb, at the Nikola Tesla Laboratory in Belgrade, in the company of engineer Goran Marjanović. The Tesla coil ignited a fluorescent bulb wirelessly the same way as it did 120 years ago in the hands of great the Tesla.

I started with the Tesla coils but I had also completed an excursion to Mt. Rtanj that Saša Nadjfeji had so effectively organized.

Back in 2001 I wrote:

“Construction material is scarce on Mt. Rtanj. This is a limestone massif, with occasional layers of dolomite, clay and sandstone. No visible anthropogenic activity.

Even if Mt. Rtanj does not meet the primary anthropological criteria to be called a pyramid, it deserves special attention. However, Mt. Rtanj has a three-sided pyramidal summit called Šiljak (Spike). According to the preliminary measurements taken by the Center for Research and Environment ‘Duh Rtnja’, Šiljak and the nearby peaks exhibit peculiar geometrical regularities. Some test indicated that it is possible that inside Mt. Rtanj there are caverns and passages. If this is confirmed by field research, then this mountain would acquire a wholly new significance.

Also, if such geometries can generate certain electromagnetic phenomena, the study of Mt. Rtanj from

that standpoint would be extremely interesting. Further research of this site might make Mt. Rtanj the engine of tourism development in this part of the Balkans.”

In April 2017, I tested my capabilities to the maximum. Already in 2016, I had arranged for April a program that included a tour of Croatia (Supetar, Umag, Rijeka, Šibenik, Knin), Bulgaria (Sofia, Plovdiv, Asenovgrad, Burgas, Varna), Serbia (Vrbas, Subotica, Vršac, Beograd, Rtanj), Macedonia (Skopje, Kokino, Ohrid, Sv. Naum, Bitola), a short seven-day break in Visoko and Sarajevo, with a conference and to guide a group from Kuwait, Qatar, UAE, Saudi Arabia, Morocco, and Algeria (including three evening lectures), followed directly by a visit to Cambodia (Angkor Wat and Koh Ker), the Philippines, and, finally, I got to China at the end of April, on my way to Tibet.

The program included the ascent on Mt. Rtanj. We started from Belgrade at 4:30 A.M. in several cars. Finally, I had a chance to talk at length with Zoki, later with Saša, Milenko and other friends.

After a hot tea and breakfast at the Balašević eco-center, we formed a convoy of vehicles and started toward the meeting point in the foothills of Mt. Rtanj. Along the way, we drank some spring water that flowed from Mt. Rtanj and synchronized our frequencies with the pyramidal mountain.

We parked in front of the school, on the playground. Dule and Ljubo, my dear longtime friends and Bosnian Pyramid volunteers, approached me. Dule was very emotional, he had tears in his eyes. We had not seen each other for several years. Around thirty of us started all together. Most people I knew from before, some I did not, but they heard that a ‘Bosnian professor of pyramids was coming’.

We reached the first site in the foothills. It is called the 'temple'. The rocks weighing 50 - 100 kilograms, forming a semi-circle, were once parts of a wall, a small stone structure. Saša talked about PIP recordings and an unusual energy dome which formed above 'the temple'. Goran mentioned the variations in energy values when this site is compared with others. There was also talk about Mt. Rtanj's endemic species.

MEDITATION

I closed my eyes, focusing on this place. Immediately, an image of a smaller ellipsoid object came to me. There used to be several underground layers, they are damaged today, but the stone still exists. This site should be excavated, but without dislocation of the rocks. This structure had been built to amplify these strange energies.

The recent melting of the ice had destroyed many hectares of the forest. In addition, dozers cleared the area. Thousands of tons of dead trees, burnt, lying on the ground, create a sad scene. The rain from a few days ago further disturbed the soil.

Our group began the ascent; the first kilometers were behind us. We had to cover 12.5 kilometers one way and climb 1,000 meters of altitude, to reach the 1,565 meter-high Šiljak, the peak of Mt. Rtanj.

We were accompanied by a 'Vice' TV documentary camera crew, making a documentary about Mt. Rtanj. After a second break, they abandoned the ascent. We were still in Mt. Rtanj's green belt.

The ascent of steep Mt. Rtanj required keeping the same tempo and measured steps. Moving in a zigzag line took more time, but it was less exhausting and avoided an unnecessary waste of energy.

We began to get an increasingly good view of Eastern Serbia. We could see all around for kilometers. We could see several groups ahead, but also below us. Gordana, Goran and Milenko took a short break. They were in front of me when I gave an interview for the TV crew. In the air, I could feel that the ascent was becoming harder and harder for them. Later, I asked Gordana if she was thinking about quitting. She answered:

“Sure I did, five times I have been thinking about quitting. But I know I have to ascend, and I have the motivation. I have brought a snack with me. I will eat it when I get to the summit and this keeps me going.”

I understood her completely. In this kind of the ascent, you focus on the destination and on what awaits over there. A tasty sandwich is a good motivation.

Saša pointed a finger at a tree which had been a low bush five years ago. It managed to survive the winds, snow and low temperatures. For hundreds of meters around, it was the only thing that grew so tall on this windswept slope as to be called a tree.

The weather during the ascent was capricious. One moment it would be sunny and we unzipped our jackets and the next the wind in the open forced us to cover ourselves. But, in general, the weather was far better than it had been the past few days. We were lucky.

“It will take us one hour to climb and to reach that group, even though it seems that they are so near,” Saša said, pointing uphill.

It was hard for me to believe that, they were so close and they seemed to be no more than 100 meters away. But in fact, it took us nearly one hour to negotiate the switchbacks. We looked down and saw another group standing exactly on the spot which we just left. We felt victorious, we were ahead of them, and we knew that they faced one hour of exhausting ascent.

And when the body is overwhelmed by fatigue, you rely on willpower to push forward one step after another. And then I remembered that the following month I was to ascend the pyramid mountain Kailash in Tibet, 6,400 meters high. Mt. Rtanj was the only fitness training that I was going to have.

Saša was mentioning the ‘twin peaks’; the first covered the second, which was our objective. To me, it seemed that we were getting closer to the first peak. But, surprisingly, step by step we reached a clearing and a final hundred-meter stretch.

On the summit, there were the remains of a small building.

I recognized it immediately. It was a small church constructed by the wife of a mine owner, established after his death. This had been a Jewish family which contributed a lot to this region. The stones were scattered around. I could hear the comments:

“Every time we come, someone is destroying the church, piece by piece.”

I climbed to the highest point. A 360-degree view. I was on the top of Eastern Serbia. The wind stopped and the sun caressed us. What a special treat.

In a circle, we shared the food and beverages that everyone had brought. The conversation is relaxed, yet thoughtful, touching on various phenomena connected to Mt. Rtanj, anomalies, the people who spent a night on the summit, the research. Then the joking started.

Goran was next to me. His mobile phone rang. He was surprised by this.

“Is there a network connection here on the summit? Hello, tell me Milenko, what do you want? But you called me. What happened? No, I did not call, you called me. Everyone heard the phone ringing.”

While Goran and Milenko were having this weird exchange, I glanced at my watch: 1:30 P.M. Well, it took me a little bit longer than five hours to climb to the top of Mt. Rtanj, the peak called Šiljak.

Milenko arrived ten minutes later. I thought he gave up and that is why he was calling. In fact, he was very near the top.

“Why did you call Goran?” I asked.

“I did not place the call, it was my phone that rang”, he replied earnestly.

Since I knew both of them, I trusted them both. During the descent, I walked with Milenko. I reopened a conversation about that mystifying phone call. He showed me the incoming calls list.

“Can you see that I had an incoming call from Goran at 1:10 P.M.?”

It was true. When we arrived at the hotel after our descent, he wanted to show the log of the incoming calls to Goran, but then it was no longer on his phone.

When we were at the summit, stories were told how, up there, on the Šiljak, odd manifestation of electromagnetic fields were known to occur. As if they detected a breach in time and space. Mobile phones showed the time of some years ago, and sometimes even the future time. Photographs showed some weird phenomena. Logs on mobile phones disappeared when owners descended back to civilization.

There are also cases documented by the Yugoslav Air Force, from several decades ago, that when aircraft overflow Mt. Rtanj, instrument boards and even entire aircraft would become fully magnetized and that further normal flight would become impossible. On Google Maps, Mt. Rtanj is invisible.

Strange energy phenomena, electromagnetic ball lightning, strange flying objects, they all feature as additional arguments to deepen the mystery of Mt. Rtanj's energies.

Goran, our electronic communications engineer (exactly what is needed to study Mt. Rtanj, both electronically and with regard to communication), had brought his instruments with him and started his measurements ten meters from the summit, right next to the entrance into a vertical passage.

Today, it is a seven-meter-deep hole. Then it becomes horizontal and, according to Saša, runs horizontally and then again descends into the bowels of Mt. Rtanj, which is a claim also made in the article of the Geography Society of Serbia.

However, the beginning of the horizontal passage is buried under the stones that the church had been built

from. The Yugoslav Army soldiers did not have an easy task imposed on them by their superior officers. What were they hiding?

I thought of the Spanish conquistadors. If there is something you cannot understand and it is a product of a more advanced civilization, it is denounced as a 'work of the devil' and then destroyed.

The electronic impulse recorded was quite curious. Strange noises occurred at regular intervals. The magnetic aspect of electromagnetism was missing. The same phenomenon occurs at the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun. Orgone energy was measured next. Orgone or life energy is the ability by living beings to absorb electromagnetic energy. The stronger and healthier the parameters of an area or a living being, the stronger the generation of life or orgone energy. The needle stuck to 100%. Once again, the same measurement values as on the Bosnian pyramids and in the Ravne and Ravne 2 tunnels.

That evening, Goran reported on the preliminary results. He had detected the presence of Tesla scalar waves on the summit of Mt. Rtanj.

After the measurements he performed on April 9, 2017, engineer Goran Marjanović concluded:

"The magneto-tellurian and electrodynamic measurements, April 2017, mission: 'Mt. Rtanj', Serbia, conducted on April 9, 2017... revealed the deep link, analogy and numerical alignment of the physical parameters of Mt. Rtanj with the parameters of the radiation on the 28 kHz frequency... And with the measurements taken by Nikola Tesla.

Mt. Rtanj rises abruptly from the plains in the shape of an object delimited by nearly regular triangles, which form a 'pyramidal object' characterized by an extraordinary geometry and structure (regular hollows, diverse subterranean areas, clusters, variations in mechanical, magnetic and electric conductivity), which imparts it with very peculiar multidimensional resonance features. The base of the mountain consists mostly of sandstone and rocks, and limestone is prevalent in the upper parts. All water seeps through the limestone, it drains downward, and then, in the lower parts, it rushes out in powerful springs along the mountain's rim.

This 'mechanism of complex water streams, in combination with the geometry and the structural matrix of Mt. Rtanj makes for a very sophisticated, delicate energy machine, most probably created on purpose with technologies unknown to us. This confirms the phenomenology of the delicate energy kind, the values $S_c = 0.5$, indicating the presence of a 'scalar field', recorded with modern equipment, as well as the value $O_r \gg 100$ which indicated an EXTREMELY high level of orgone energy, recorded with the 'Experimental Life Energy Gauge', and considerably higher than the average level."

According to the written materials, and when you are climbing it, Mt. Rtanj is a mountain. An easily explained geological structure. There are no traces of any activity of Homo sapiens, as we know ourselves today.

But Mt. Rtanj exhibits many features of a pyramid. A three-sided, pointed, pyramidal summit. One side faces to the south, the remaining two are aligned properly with the northwest and northeast. It is in a regular geometric alignment with the neighboring peaks. There is the presence of sacral geometry. Kinetic energy of water which is in constant flux. Stratigraphy, which is a

combination of the varying degrees of conductivity. A vertical energy chimney with an inserted horizontal part, a regulator. A resonance chamber within.

On the summit of Mt. Rtanj, at the Šiljak peak, measurements of orgone energy registered high values. Tesla torsion fields, i.e. Tesla scalar waves, were recorded. They were the cause of peculiar energy phenomena, including temporal and spatial distortions.

The pyramids are energy machines. The ratio between the natural and artificial material matters less, whether it is 50:50, 80:20 or 20:80. The only thing that matters is what energy output is generated by these objects, regardless of whether they are predominantly artificial or natural in character.

What matters is who they had been, those cosmic architects, or engineers, geodesists, builders, cosmic watchmakers, who could generate desired, very specific frequencies?

If our sense of sight were much keener, we might be able to see these focused energy beams, which disrupt our ordinary ambient fields and aim... who knows where? What disturbances and changes do they provoke in the energies above and around us? When will we develop scientific instruments to understand these phenomena fully?

While still climbing to the Šiljak peak, I stopped and merged with its energy.

MEDITATION

Mt. Rtanj's origin is related to invisible 'natural' forces from the distant past. They had shaped the slopes of Mt. Rtanj easily, almost with a single gesture. And

then they continued to shape the surrounding mountaintops.

The sole question that remains was whether, deep under Rtanj, a device had been installed that creates a signal and, at the same time employs all available natural elements to amplify and their energies to be radiated into the surrounding area.

But this question applies equally to all other pyramids of the world.











7. MACEDONIA

THE MEGALITHIC OBSERVATORY OF KOKINO

Treasure hunters are very real in Macedonia. One such group searched the wider area of the Nagoričane Municipality with a metal detector. On the top of a stone mound near the village of Kokino, the indicator lit and the detector alarm sounded. They started digging under the dirt road at the top of the mound, hoping to find gold or at least valuable old coins. Instead, very near to the surface, some broken pottery was unearthed.

The pottery remains were brought to the nearby National Museum in Kumanovo. They spoke with Director Jovica Stankovski. Jovica received a degree in engineering in Yugoslavia, but he had never liked engineering work. He enrolled in a different course of study and, at 33, he obtained a degree in archeology which he proceeded to practice for the past thirty years.

He was not surprised by the visit of treasure hunters who he instantly recognized.

“You know, we were crossing this stretch of ground and came across these pottery remains in a hole. Do you think there could be gold in the vicinity?”

For Jovica, the designs on the pottery represented gold. He never saw anything like it, and he assumed that they were very old. The treasure hunters showed him the site. And it was since then, in 2001, that the research of the most important Macedonian archeological site in the village of Kokino commenced. The first excavations produced plenty of removable archeological material and Jovica knew he was on the threshold of something major.

But, he had no idea of the global importance of this discovery.

My first visit to Visoko in 2005 and the discovery of the Bosnian pyramids, overlapped with the announcement of NASA, the American space agency about the registry of the world's most ancient observatories. Abu Simbel (Egypt) took the first spot, Stonehenge (United Kingdom) the second, Angkor Wat (Cambodia) in the third, and Kokino (Macedonia) was listed in the fourth place.

I knew that I would find an opportunity to visit this jewel of the Balkans. And I did, in April 2017.

My Macedonian friends, led by Ilčo, had set up a meeting at Kokino with Jovica Stankovski, who had retired almost two years previously, and he was accompanied by the current director of the Kumanovo museum. I had met Jovica during one appearance on Croatian television. We hugged each other at the foothills of Kokino.

Then Jovica began his detailed explanation.

“The Kokino site is 4,250 years old. It is visible from 50 kilometers away. For 1,500 years, it served as a sanctuary. It ceased to be one in 800 B.C. The difference in the pottery styles can be easily seen. Because the settlements were established too close to Kokino, it meant that it had lost its status of a holy place. Kokino is inaccessible from the east and west, and the entrances are from the south and north.

Three distinct rituals were performed here. The first was dedicated to the Mother Goddess. The second involved small humanlike figures, similar to the ones found in Crete. The third ritual exactly matched the beginning of the Equinox (as of 2086 B.C.) and the

arising of the constellation of the Pleiades, and particularly of the star Aldebaran. Animal husbandry is prevalent, the new year starts in early May when the cattle are sent to a pasture.

What sets Kokino apart from other sites? Primarily, the platform was used to observe the Sun's three key positions: the equinox as well as the summer and winter solstice. Secondly, there is the tracking of the Moon over a long period. The Moon is at its highest point in the winter, and at the lowest in the summer. Here, they knew of the Metonic cycle 1,500 years before Ancient Greece. It is a cycle the half of which lasts for nearly 19 years. In spiritual terms, they were not behind Troy, Crete, or Mycenae. They had no palaces but spiritually they kept up with the world. They created a calendar and they were not nomadic..."

We ascended toward the top of the stone mound, called 'Tatić's Rock', at the height of 1013 meters. Elongated magmatic rocks form an area 90 meter long along the east-west axis and 50 meters wide looking from the north to the south. Beside the road we observed irregular rectangular stone shapes sticking out of the ground. Jovica told us that geologists declared that the entire feature was naturally occurring.

He told me of the seven stone markers, carved in magmatic rock and used for the tracking of the Sun, Moon and the Pleiades during the various important periods of the year. With a fascinating astronomical precision, these markers indicated the main positions of the Sun and Moon in the course of a year, the fall and spring equinox, and the longest and the shortest day of the year. These 'prehistoric' men created a lunar calendar with a cycle of 18.6 years, which constituted a superior civilizational achievement.

The observatory is arranged into two levels. The astronomers used one to observe the movements of celestial bodies. The basic criterion for an observatory in astronomy is that there has to be a special site for the tracking of celestial occurrences. And exactly such a site was identified in 2002 by Đore Cenev, an astronomer from the Skopje's Planetarium, through his extensive archaeo-astronomical analysis.

On the second level of this magical place, Jovica discovered the 'thrones', spots used to guide the various processions and rituals.

The ancient culture conducted very, very comprehensive construction works in Kokino, sculpting the erect stone markers with great attention, tracing roads, which necessitated removal of hundreds of tons of hard stone material. With a system of passages and carved rocks, they created an astronomically, spiritually and energetically powerful site, although of limited interest to an uninformed eye.

Macedonian astronomers proved the existence of an advanced observatory beyond doubt. The confirmations arrived from Bulgaria and Greece. This meant a major victory for Jovica.

I asked him where the strongest resistance came from.

"It comes from the Macedonian archeologists", he answered.

I was not surprised. Archeologists and geologists are among the most conservative scientists. They are too much politicized and they compete in defending the status quo.

The Macedonian archeologists asked Jovica:

“How could a telescope have existed 5,000 years ago?”

This question revealed a lot about them and their ignorance. You do not need a telescope to track the movements of celestial bodies.

Jovica briskly paced around his favorite site. Enthusiastically, he showed me the markers, the position of the Sun and Moon, excavation sites, a newly uncovered wall from the last season...

There are about twenty Macedonians with us. While sitting on the ‘throne’ with Jovica, I addressed them all:

“We are in the presence of a great man, who embarked on a research effort which placed Macedonia on the global map of archeology. This is one of the greatest discoveries of modern times and, as Macedonians, you should be proud of it.”

As we stood on the central observation spot, Jovica showed us the markers, and then he threw some pebbles at the nearby pointed blocks, saying that he suspected that those too had been used to track the movement of the Sun. I found his precise pebble tossing diverting and ‘familiar’, and only later I found out why.

We returned to the widest cleared plateau. The group suggested a joint meditation. Pleasant weather without wind and the positive energy of Kokino were the ideal background for descending into a state of relaxation.

MEDITATION

I saw a procession moving across the carved flat surfaces of the volcanic rocks. People wore white robes. They stood on the rocks, in small groups, symbolizing

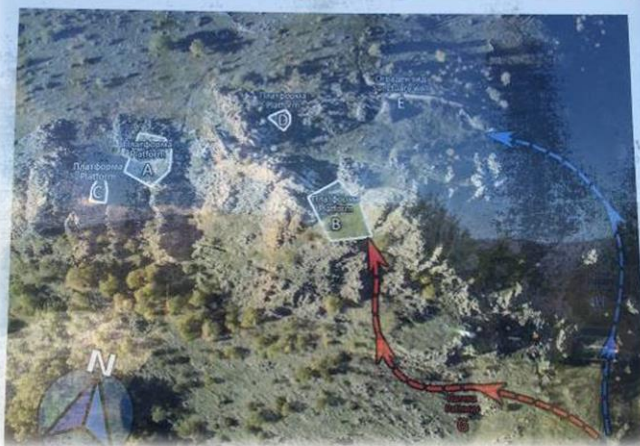
the stars and celestial phenomena. At the time, Jovica had not been steeped in spiritual knowledge, but in the astronomical, mathematical and scientific knowledge. He gave instructions where to carve, where to shape, remove or flatten the rocky ground. No enemies came to destroy this site, but its purpose changed over time. From an astronomical purpose the functions evolved toward more practical ones related to agriculture and cattle-raising. As time passed, the processions were no longer held, the primary purpose waned and the top of the mound was abandoned.

There was a small room erected to one side, at the height of the wall, for protection against the weather.

How many such sites remain undiscovered on our planet? They testify to the knowledge, skills, hopes, advances and declines of human societies throughout history.



МАПА НА КОКИНО | MAP OF KOKINO











ST. NAUM

The gorgeous Lake of Ohrid is shared between Albania and Macedonia. In the vicinity of the borderline, the Crni Drim River is the greatest source of cold and clear water that feeds the lake. There is also the Bijeli Drim River from the Albanian side as well as 30 underground and 15 surface springs. At the mouth of the Crni Drim River there was a romantic little island and a big beach. The former was built on the high rocks by St. Naum in 895 A.D., and the church, dedicated to holy archangels Michael and Gabriel, was added in 900 A.D.

St. Naum was born in the middle of the ninth century and he was a student of Slavic educators, saints Cyril and Methodius and a contemporary and associate of St. Clement of Ohrid. The two of them taught reading and writing to 3,500 monks and trained them for evangelism. It is not surprising that they became saints in the Slavic tradition. They developed the Cyrillic and Glagolic scripts, based on the Greek alphabet.

Of course, time will judge the extent to which their role for the native population of the Balkans was educational.

During his life, Saint Naum worked on the evangelization of Moravia, which he had been banished from after the death of St. Methodius. He went to Bulgaria and soon arrived at the Lake of Ohrid. St. Clement became an apostle in Ohrid, and Saint Naum established a monastery 30 km to the south. The original pillars under the ceiling of the today's church still bear a 10th century inscription, commemorating his literacy and the mission he had been working on.

He died in the monastery in 910 and was buried there. Many years later, the Ottomans destroyed the church,

which was rebuilt in the 16th century. A lot of additions, repairs and restorations resulted in today's representative religious edifice that, in the 21st century, became a museum and tourist attraction with an attached hotel complex.

Naum's bones are still kept under the ceiling of the church. They are believed to be miraculous.

Upon entering the small chamber with a stone grave slab, the patina of the past was palpable. A woman approached, knelt, kissed the stone and prayed. There is a legend told by people that his remains can still even today heal severe illnesses, and madness in particular.

It is also said that the beat of Naum's heart can be heard on his grave slab.

St. Naum's biography reveals the origin of such stories. During his life he visited Rome and became famous for his miraculous powers and great knowledge. He spoke many languages. His contemporaries wrote that one could feel the healing power of his eyes. Apparently, if gazing with faith into the eyes of St. Naum, the sick would be cured.

In his monastery on the Ohrid Lake, Saint Naum welcomed many ill, poor and unlucky people, and he was known for the assistance he provided to the rejected, and to the mentally ill.

Centuries old stone walls and the vicinity of the St. Naum's remains gave me an opportunity to relax and meditate.

MEDITATION

A small church, very modest, two rectangular chambers, the central part facing the present-day entrance. St. Naum had an older female who occasionally

brought him food and assisted him when necessary. Later, after her death, a local shepherd provided him with food. Naum healed with combinations of herbs and prayers. He saw people's energy fields. Some illnesses he could not heal, but he helped alleviate such conditions. Passing troops, even if they heard about him, left him in peace. He loved to swim in cold, fresh water in front of the monastery.

St. Naum helped people with his gentleness, care, honesty, dedication and compassion. This energy thread that had bridged the centuries and his touch could still be felt on the shores of the Lake of Ohrid.





8. CAMBODIA

ANGKOR ARCHEOLOGICAL PARK

In 1858, when the French explorer Henri Mouhot discovered the magnificent temple in the heart of the Cambodian jungle, the world was overwhelmed. It soon became clear that this was not a single temple known as Angkor Wat, but a network of a thousand temples that surpassed everything that had been built by Ancient Greece or Rome. The golden era of the Khmer architecture lasted from 800 to 1200 A.D.

Visiting Cambodia was on my agenda for a long time. I eventually managed it in the company of Valery, Bruce, Tonia, Frank, Adele, Dixie, Alistair... Over half of the visitors from abroad pass through the gate of Siem Reap, which is more than come to the capital city of Phnom Penh. Five million tourists are attracted by these UNESCO-protected temples and they leave billions of dollars to the economy of this country of 15 million inhabitants.

During the Middle Ages, the Khmer State encompassed a major part of Southeast Asia: present-day Thailand, Laos, Vietnam and Cambodia. In the 12th century, the city of Ta Prom, several kilometers from today's Siem Reap, was, with slightly more than a million inhabitants, the largest city on the planet.

My tour started in Cambodia at 36° C and it would end in Tibet at -12° C.

In the 11th century, king Jasowarman constructed an irrigation system of channels and artificial lakes, allowing the Khmers to bring in three rice harvests a year. Such achievements in agriculture made Cambodia a leading Asian power next to China. Some magnificent structures were built. Between 1113 and 1150 A.D., king Surjawarman II ('the Protector of the Sun') erected the largest religious structure in the world, the Angkor ('city') Wat ('temple').

The kings were considered gods. Each one had a temple built that was dedicated to the god whom he would unite with after death. This is a Hindu custom. King Jasowarman II desired to unite with the God Vishnu. Therefore, the Angkor Wat is both a royal temple and a mausoleum, as archeologists claim.

Next to Shiva and Brahma, Vishnu is one of the three most important divinities in the Hindu pantheon. The original name of the temple was not preserved. The name Angkor Wat was used by Thai conquerors. Moreover, its purpose as a temple is still unproven since it was not used for prayers. This complex was designed as a dwelling for gods. Its role as a mausoleum is also doubtful because no royal mortal remains have been found.

The temple builders' mastery of construction engineering is impressive. It is estimated that it took 300,000 people and 30 years to build Angkor Wat. The complex has never been finished and the construction was halted upon the king's death. The temple was completely made of stone, specifically of sandstone blocks. The logistics challenge must have been enormous, encompassing teams for quarrying the stone, then the transport by elephants over a distance of 65 kilometers and then cutting and sculpting, lifting and fitting, carving the reliefs. The absence of gaps and the curvature of the blocks, six to eight sides that fitted perfectly (on the Preah Vihear Temple I noticed four

blocks with twelve corners/sides), are only a few visible examples of their advanced construction skills.

It is not surprising that the National Flag of Cambodia bears the symbol of three towers of Angkor Wat. The colors of the flag symbolize the Khmer people, their history and its religion (Buddhism). Even during the infamous rule of the Red Khmers, the golden outline of the three towers was retained on the flag.

When the Khmer converted to Buddhism in the 13th century, the principle of the divinity of rulers was no longer recognized. The temples started to deteriorate. The forest reclaimed formerly magnificent buildings. With the arrival of Thailand in the 15th century, the Khmer State fell into oblivion.

What matters more than the superficial role of the temples in Cambodia as a symbolic reflection of the power of some rulers and of their religious convictions is the cosmic architecture. Therefore, when explaining these impressive edifices, the architects matter more than the rulers.

Angkor Wat is surrounded by a 200-meter-wide and six-kilometer-long water-filled moat. To the architects of this complex it was a symbol of the primordial ocean.

Khmer cosmology dominates in the temples. Concentric square or rectangular complexes focused the energy toward the center.

At the center there were pyramidal towers collecting the energy and then transmitting it to the cosmos. This was a way to bring together two worlds, two dimensions, the Earth and the cosmos.

In the case of Angkor Wat, at the summit of the rising and tapering terraces, there are five towers arranged in the shape of a lotus flower. The flower symbolizes the

ancient pyramidal mountain of Mera, the home of the gods. The architects imagined Angkor Wat as a perfect imitation of the sacred mountain, which is the 'axis-mundi', the link between two worlds. Therefore, this temple was not only a home of the gods but it was also a link between the Earth and the Sky. Presumably, this link, embodied as an energy beam, is the conduit the gods used to channel knowledge to our planet.

The tallest, central tower is 66 meters high. It can be reached only by the stairs that become increasingly narrower and steeper. And then again, symbolically, at the top of the stairs the union with the world of the heavens is achieved.

At the center of the complex, there is a square block that stands out from the rest. It represents not only the center of the complex but also the center of the Universe.

The orientation of the temples is very precise with relation to the points of the compass, East-West, North-South. This allows for the uninterrupted flow of energy through the temples' access roads.

The openings on the tower tops let in the sunlight at a 90-degree angle (therefore, on June 21, the day of the summer solstice), to illuminate the center of the chamber. They are connected by stone frames/gates which create a mirror illusion.

The Khmer temples are enormous observatories and calendars and they display the advanced knowledge of their architects/astronomers and energy flow experts. But their names remain unknown.

According to the Khmer and Sanskrit texts, the temples had to be in complete harmony with the cosmos. The arrangement of the objects and roads followed the movement of the Sun and Moon. The central axis of the buildings was aligned with the movement of the planets.

This way, the temples became a microcosm, the 'mandalas', and cosmic diagrams.

For all these reasons, the temples are cosmic, astronomical, political, geophysical and spiritual centers of a civilization.

During my visit to the Angkor Archeological Park, I saw the most important temples, all of which are under UNESCO protection. I took notes while visiting:

1. **Angkor Thom: Bayon** – The faces, mistakenly considered as Buddha, represent only the surface level of the complex. The deeper level is about sacral geometry, the engineers the same as at Palenque and Chichen Itza. The height of the statues is related to the Fibonacci sequence. The spirals, the shape of the pyramids, the presence of water, the architectural style matching that of the Maya, the same stone arches, six and eight-sided (angled) blocks, the same access plateau, which allows 'hovering above water' and then, through the temple, reaching the sky. King Jawarman VII had relocated the capital city of the Khmer here which became home to a million of his subjects.

2. **Ta Prohm** – the engraved figure of a Stegosaurus, an obvious example of the knowledge about the 155-million-year-old, long-extinct, dinosaurs. A detail that reveals something about the architects. An unusual combination of hundred-year-old roots and stone blocks.

3. **Angkor Wat** – a steep ascent to the top of the pyramidal temple, 'a climb toward the sky'. The square block at the center of the temple may symbolize 'the Center of the Universe'. An echo chamber – hitting one's chest three or five times, supposedly produces a healing effect.

4. **Preah Vihear Temple** – A four-level complex. Situated on rocky, volcanic ground in combination with

sandstone blocks. Just as with the other temples, the construction is perfect, there are stone windows that create the 'mirror illusion'. Also, there is an alignment with the points of the compass. Twelve-cornered blocks stand on a stone base.

MEDITATION

Dissemination of knowledge around the planet. The 'engineers' mapped the entire planet and built the pyramid temples, with the assistance of local communities. They drew on local gods, customs, beliefs... The design was secondary to energetic effects. Temple complexes became energy machines, connected to the sky with energy beams. Even if the faces and the statues were destroyed, the energy machines kept working.

The visit to these isolated Cambodian temples convinced me of one thing: across planetary space and time, megalithic constructions were a global phenomenon.

It is impossible to have an identical approach to the shaping of the blocks of stone on Easter Island, in Egypt (pre-dynastic rulers), Mexico (the Maya, but other civilizations as well), in pre-Inca Peru, Bosnian Daorson, Croatian Aseria and Varvaria, Montenegrin Meteon, Lebanese Baalbek or Cambodian Angkor. Engineers of the same school taught local populations about structural stability, sacral geometry and energetic aspects of geometric structures.



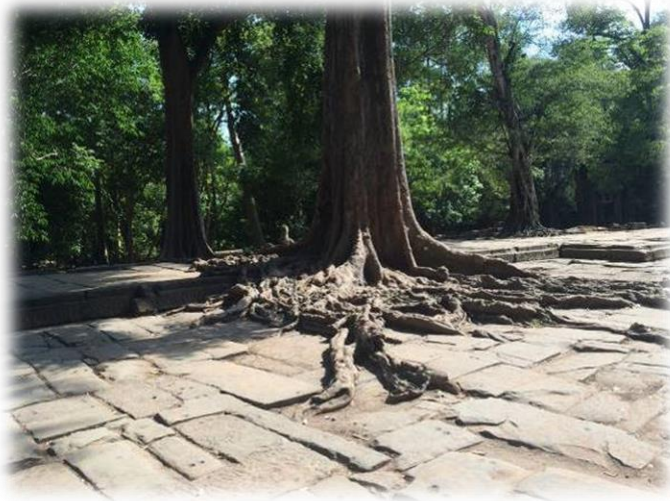






















THE KOH KER PYRAMID

The Koh Ker temple complex is located in northeast Cambodia. The conventional story reads as follows:

“A general Jayavarman seceded from the central government in Angkor, a city of millions, from where his uncle ruled the entire Khmer Empire. Jayavarman built a complex of more than 70 temples, proclaimed himself a king, and Koh Ker became his capital city. The history remembers him as rogue king Jayavarman IV.”

In addition to visiting the Angkor complex of the pyramid temples, the purpose of my journey to Cambodia was also to visit the Koh Ker pyramid. After seeing many temples, I arrived at the conclusion that the Koh Ker pyramid is the only pure, actual pyramid on the territory of Cambodia. It seems to have nothing in common with other pyramidal temples, which are richly decorated with Hindu symbols.

Koh Ker is situated 115 kilometers away from Siem Reap and Angkor Wat. Every year, several millions tourists visit the Angkor Archaeology Park. Koh Ker is forgotten, the basic works to prevent further decay were carried out in the 1960s but no restoration took place.

The pyramid stands inside a great wall, in a clearing. It is surrounded by artificial lakes. It rises toward the sky. The dimensions I found on the Internet were inaccurate. The length of its sides is not 50 meters; actually, its base is a square with sides 66 meters in length. Its height is not 37 meters, but 40 meters.

The pyramid is well preserved. It is built of a combination of carved volcanic rock stacked up inside the structure, with sandstone blocks on the exterior. The exterior blocks are of different size, a combination of

concave and convex forms with four to six sides. These uneven dimensions are the cause of the structural integrity of the edifice, maintained until the present.

The first level (stairway) of the pyramid consists of 11 rows of blocks. The second level has 13 rows and all other levels (third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh) have eleven rows of blocks each. The blocks are joined masterfully. There is no binder, plaster or cement. The hexagonal blocks serve to brace the entire structure.

The alignment of the sides matches the points of the compass. The only access to the pyramid is from the western side. There are no visible entrances into the pyramid. Most probably there is a hidden underground entrance.

It is forbidden to climb the original staircase, which is in poor condition. But there are improvised wooden stairs to the side which allow visitors to climb to the summit.

The blocks in the first six rows weigh between 500 and 2000 kilograms. The largest blocks are at the top and these can weigh as much as seven tons. The blocks at the top are arranged in the form of a square and bear Hindu design decorations on their exterior. The Gods hold up in their hands not the Earth, but the sky.

This square structure, built of the largest blocks, marks the end of the inner passage, the 'chimney', which reaches all the way to the bottom of the pyramid. An energy 'chimney'.

This pyramid is obviously dissimilar to the other temples in Cambodia. However, the architects somehow snuck it in among the other temples and it is still considered as one.

Almost all the elements of an energetically active pyramid are evident here.

The pyramid is the strongest geometrical shape. It amplifies the existing natural sources of energy.

The artificial construction materials, the sandstone blocks (conductivity) and volcanic blocks (the presence of iron as a source of the electromagnetism) only strengthen the energetic effects. The artificial lakes constructed around the pyramid are channels that allow the flow of water, the release of negative ions as an energy source and the utilization of the running water's kinetic energy.

The tapering concentric squares (walls and terraces) have the purpose of directing and focusing the energy of the land to the pyramid.

The pyramid has seven levels. This is a sacred number in the Hindu religion. But odd and prime numbers are also part of sacred geometry as well. They are also in evidence here: 7, 11 and 13. The elements of sacred geometry amplify the energies.

There are vertical interior corridors focusing the energy. The result is that the pyramid acts as an energy amplifier.

Sparse ornamental design on the pyramid is evocative of the Hindu religion and a Khmer 10th century ruler. But the right question is, who was this architect who had amalgamated in himself the knowledge of geodesy, astronomy, construction engineering and cosmogony? The architects of the Kukulcan pyramid in Yucatan (Mexico), the Mayan Pyramid in Palenque (Mexico), Tikal (Guatemala) and Copan (Honduras), the Pyramid of the Sun and Moon in Teotihuacan (Mexico), the so-called Cheops and Khafra pyramid in the Giza plateau (Egypt), the twenty great Shanshi pyramids (China), the Bosnian pyramids of the Sun and the Moon (Bosnia-Herzegovina), the Gunung Padang pyramids in west Java

(Indonesia) all express an identical command of these fields of knowledge. And all of the mentioned pyramids have energy beams rising from their tops.

The architects carefully arranged the structures, bodies of water, and walls. They must have explained the artificial lakes to the kings as the representation of the 'primordial ocean' from Hindu legends of creation, but they also must have pointed out their practical aspects, as it had been irrigation that made possible the Khmer State's economic boom from the tenth to thirteenth century. For the architects, the water's kinetic energy was what mattered.

Their impressive height brought the kings to the sky, closer to the gods and the fulfilment of the 'Axis-Mundi' legend. The gods could not but be satisfied with such magnificent architectural effort by the King and they would show him their approbation by choosing exactly this site as their earthly abode. But the architects also used this building to generate an energy beam that transmitted information about the Earth's frequencies and its state of 'health'.

MEDITATION

The pyramid was erected above already focused energy sources. Its geometric shape was ideal for the manipulation of this energy. Angkor Wat was built over a different kind of underground energy the manifestation of which appears to be more ring-like in shape. This is why the design of the pyramid temple of Angkor Wat is also different.

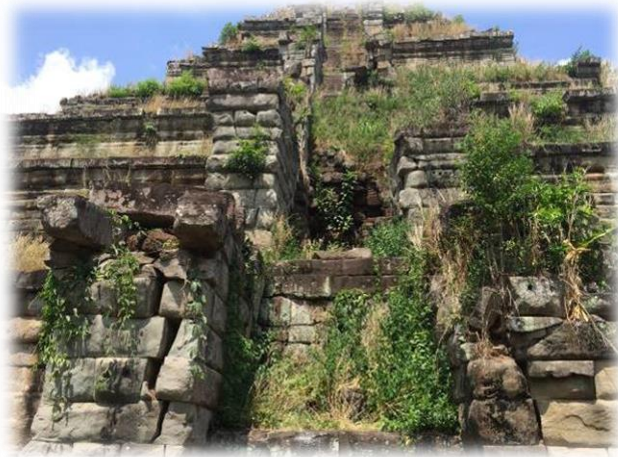
Those who climb to the summit of the Koh Ker pyramid today were once employed as laborers during its construction. They come here driven by instinct, without understanding the true purpose of this building, either then or now.

Although it was at 36° C, my stay in Cambodia was very satisfying. The Koh Ker pyramid confirmed my suspicions about the global school of cosmic architecture.

These mysterious architects made use of local customs, religions and workforce to achieve their goals.













9. PHILIPPINES

THE FLATTENED SKULLS FROM BUTUAN

Butuan is a provincial center in the north of Mindanao, the second largest island of the Philippines. This city of half a million became known to archeologists by accident. In 1975, during the construction of flood defenses, a lot of archeological material was discovered at the dig site.

Radiocarbon dating established that the remains of wooden boats were between 1,700 and 1,000 years old. This signified that the site was much older than the colonial Spanish lords who arrived here with Magellan in 1521. The entire state was named after the Spanish King Philip, and the island's history before the arrival of the Europeans is hardly ever discussed.

Later, in 2012, a discovery was made of 24-meter long ships, which was an important find. This could account for the discovered samples of Chinese vases and pottery in Butuan. Evidently, overseas communications existed in the distant past. Gold artifacts were discovered together with the remains of tools for making golden ornaments and artifacts. This in itself constituted a sign of an advanced society.

However, my attention was drawn to the skulls at the local museum, the Butuan Branch of the National Museum. The skulls are flat on the top, which represents a deviation from normal anatomy. One of the skulls, probably belonging to a child, bears evidence of pressure by some type of flat object.

Although medical doctors might see in this a possible medical disorder, it was not the case here.

Namely, skull modification or head binding is a practice that is widely known around the planet and it is documented to be at least 8,500 years old. The flattened skulls I saw in the city of Ica, Peru, were a good illustration of skull modification. On the other side of the world, the skulls of Pharaoh Tutankhamun and Queen Nefertiti are flattened as well. Egyptian rulers must have imitated their gods who used to rule and/or visit Egypt. Having a flattened skull was an attempt to emulate ancient divine rulers or to represent themselves to their subjects as deities, or at least as the children of ‘gods’.

The Maya had a similar custom. The discovered skulls are flat-sided. Their ‘gods’, seemingly, had a different physical appearance.

Who the ancient Philipinos tried to imitate by flattening the front of their skulls, we do not know. However, there is no doubt that these obscure locations and archeological finds should be studied systematically. During my stay, I found that neither the city, the province, nor Mindanao provided any grants for archeological research.

The flattening modification of skulls also occurs on the islands considerably to the east of the Philippines: on Tahiti, Samoa, the New Hebrides (Malicolo). Once again, the same customs suggest past contacts between these remote islands or visits by more developed civilizations to all of these islands.





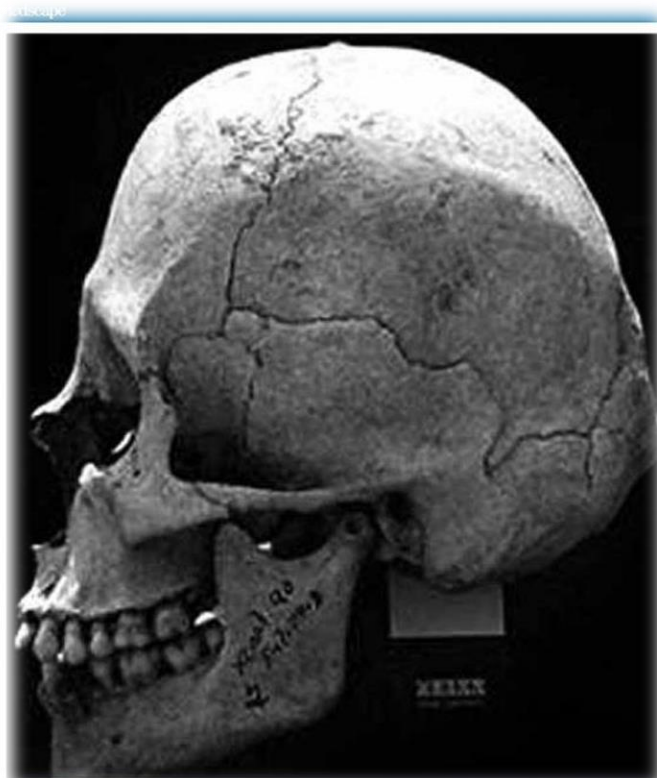
Modified Human Crania
Ambangan, Libertad
Butuan City
1976 (Year of Acquisition)

Butuan National Museum Collection
X-76-J-1077





Ica, Peru



The Maya, Mexico



Peru, a skull

10.CHINA - MY TIBETAN ADVENTURE

LHASA

When we started with our project of researching the Bosnian pyramids, we used to say that the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun was the mother of all pyramids, as it was the oldest pyramidal structure in the world. Then the time came to visit the father of all pyramids, the pyramid mountain of Kailash in Tibet.

At the end of April 2007, we were visited by Dr. Harry Oldfield, a British biologist who developed a special PIP camera for capturing energy fields. After taping the pyramids on April 30, on the following day, May 1, he conducted an interesting experiment. A German woman brought her valuable ancient crystal skull to Visoko, which used to belong to the Maya. They filmed the summit of the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun without the skull and captured the same values and vertical energy fields as the day before. Then the crystal skull was brought to the plateau that leads toward the top of the pyramid from the west. The camera was at the 'Pyramid of the Sun' Hotel. At the moment the skull was removed from the bag, the camera recorded an energy beam starting from the top of the pyramid, and another from the skull, and meeting in the middle. Was some kind of communication established?

Back then, in the spring of 2007, we paid no particular attention to this experiment. It was far too exotic and esoteric to be made public. There were so many things we had yet to understand about the Bosnian pyramids. Later, through a series of measurements of energy phenomena, we arrived at the comprehension that all

things around us were alive, had their own frequencies. Thus, the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun contains an ancient and powerful energy that communicates with other energies. One proof was this experiment with the crystal skull, conducted for the first time ever anywhere in the world.

This time around, I arrived in China from the southeast, through Guangzhou, the city with the population in the millions, located near Hong Kong. The airport is huge, it is a hub for the China Southern Airline. It is not the biggest airline in China, but it operates 260 Airbus 330 planes and 320 Boeing 747 aircraft, and besides these two, there are dozens of other models. Everything in this country is huge.

After a two-hour flight, I arrived at Chengdu, in central China. I asked the flight assistant for the Chengdu's time zone. He told me that all of China was in a single time zone. Laughing, he said that if it was noon in one part of China, elsewhere the sun had already set. This city is the starting point for a flight to Tibet. It, too, is a city with a population of millions, with exceedingly broad avenues and the tallest airport tower I ever saw. It is the home of the Sichuan Airways. Besides my visa for China, I needed four different permits to visit Tibet: the regular Tibet permit, air travel, land travel and one to enter the territory of the holy Mt. Kailash, which was the objective of my trip.

There would be two more hours of flying the next day. Lhasa, mystical and ancient, it is the seat of Tibetan wisdom and many Buddhist secrets. From the plane, at 8,000 meters, the peaks of mountain ranges pass as if on review, shoulder to shoulder with us. Lhasa lies on a large plateau, at the height of 3,600 meters. While landing, to my surprise, I observed a modern highway below. I had not expected that. I found out later that it

had been completed the previous year, and that it connects the airport and the capital of Tibet, cutting the drive a mere to 45 minutes.

I was met by April, the Chinese host, and her team. A traditional white Tibetan shawl was placed around my neck. Other members of the expedition, from Russia, Germany and Bulgaria, had arrived earlier. We were a group of six.

We departed for Lhasa.

Wolfgang Wolmer was 69. This was his seventh visit to Tibet. The first time he had heard the Dalai Lama speak in 1998 in the vicinity of Hamburg. He liked what he heard and he became a Buddhist. He felt the call to perform a 'kora', a trek around the holy Mt. Kailash. He did it in 2002. A kora takes three days and during the trip a distance of 52 km is covered. The attendant ascent is around 1000 meters, and the Dolma La Pass, at the altitude of 5,670 meters, is certainly the most challenging part. This pass is not taken before the end of April because of snow drifts and surface ice. Certainly, low temperatures, strong winds, shifting and unpredictable weather are other reasons to avoid it during this period.

Still, the greatest challenge for everyone is the high altitude. At altitudes above 3,000 meters, insufficient oxygen is pumped into the blood due to low atmospheric pressure. Naturally, a brain deprived of oxygen does not function normally, headaches are a constant side effect and the body feels sluggish, the mind too.

To perform a kora, which is a holy task for adherents of four religions (Hindu, Buddhism, Jainism, and Bon), several challenges must be overcome: the physical, requiring physical fitness, preparations and stamina; the mental, because it is important to stay on this path and to

struggle with oneself, from hour to hour, and the spiritual. Not infrequently, kora participants experience hallucinations and many found a tragic end.

For Hindus, Mt. Kailash is the residence of God Shiva. Last year, when I was visiting the Indian State of Tamil Nadu and the city of Thiruvannamalai, which is the site of grandiose pyramidal towers (the tallest rises to the height of 66 m), I realized that a visit to Tibet was due. As it happens, these temples dedicated to Shiva stand at the foot of Mt. Annamalai, where Shiva appeared one more time to bring fire to humanity. In the opinion of some, that site was where he met his end, while Mt. Kailash was where he originated.

For Buddhists, again, Mt. Kailash is an embodiment of Buddha's energy. Wolfgang claimed that he had seen Buddha's two eyes during his first kora. Just as Muslims have a holy duty to perform at least one Hajj to Mekka, Buddhists and Hindus hold kora to be their spiritual duty. This location in Tibet may be reached from eight directions (from India, China, Bhutan, and Nepal).

Eight – Lotus flower.

After twelve koras, circumambulations of Mt. Kailash's outer circle, the right is attained to perform an inside kora. Wolfgang found a shortcut. 2002 was a Year of the Horse in the Tibetan calendar and it replaces twelve koras. So, the next time already he performed the internal kora. Two years ago he wrote a book, a major illustrated manual about the kora, in English. The book was published in Nepal ('The Inner and Outer Paths of Mt. Kailash').

Our conversation took place in Lhasa, in a traditional restaurant, with Tibetan music in the background:

"What is kora for you?" I asked him.

“Through kora, one gains merit,” he responded.

Local dishes were served, plate after plate. April made sure the restaurant served the best it had to offer. More than 80 percent of the dishes contained meat. Four of us did not eat meat, so it was mostly our hosts who indulged in these specialties. We were satisfied with rice and tasty breaded yoghurt sticks.

Wolfgang told me:

“Buddhist priests should not eat meat. Still, because of the high altitude and the need for energy, they do. However, they do not slaughter the animals, but Muslims do it for them instead. When a Buddhist visits a family, he asks that they do not slaughter a yak or any other animal just for his sake. But if they already did it, then he would partake in the feast.”

A one-hour trip from the airport to Lhasa led us down the highway. We entered the periphery. There were tall residential buildings, skyscrapers, shopping malls, banks, I could not believe my eyes. Just like the periphery of other Chinese megacities. In effect, modern-day Lhasa has a population of one million, most of whom are Chinese. Tibetans are hardly ever seen on the streets of their capital.

Large cars, bikes, motorbikes, congested city streets. We arrived at the time of the mid-day rush hour. Thousands of Chinese red flags could be seen, signs in Chinese, large portraits of previous communist leaders (from Mao Zedong and Deng Hsiao Ping to the current one, Xi).

Finally, on the Main Street, we got a view of the Dalai Lama's Imperial Palace and Buddhist temples. Impressive walls, rising well over ten meters, an enclosed

domain, windows high up on the buildings. This day, the erstwhile center of Buddhism was surrounded by barbed-wire fence, transformed into a museum of some kind, losing its spiritual, educational and energetic functions.

The incursion of the Chinese Army into Tibet in the 1950s caused numerous casualties and destruction of numerous ancient cultural treasures. Nowadays, as many as 80 percent of Buddhist monks are Chinese, not Tibetan. The Dalai Lama has been a refugee for six decades, the West awarded him the Nobel Prize, he met with American and European presidents, but to no avail.

After the passing of this Dalai Lama, the Chinese will proclaim a Dalai Lama of their own, the remaining Tibetan priests will proclaim the real Dalai Lama, as it was done for generations (reincarnation in a Tibetan baby).

I passed by the seat of the Dalai Lama which rises toward the sky. Only a lifeless husk remained from this holy place.

What a profound, profound disappointment for me. I had not felt such sorrow in a long time. I had a choking sensation in my throat.

What could I do to restore Tibet to the Tibetans?

I never take medicines, aspirins, antibiotics. But in Tibet it is different. I recalled my experience in Peru. The stay in Cusco, the Inca capital, at 3,400 meters, caused me headaches, sluggishness, listlessness, until I adapted three days later. In Bolivia, at the altitude of 4,100 meters, it was even worse. At night, in the stone shepherd's hut, I could not sleep. I woke up every ten minutes, I was short of air. During the day it was OK, I was physically fit, but the nights were brutal.

So, I decided to not make the same mistake here. At the airport I bought herbal pills for mountain headache and I immediately ingested three, as recommended. Upon arrival at the hotel, Tsenko gave me the oxygen pills, to widen my blood vessels. He also handed me a phial containing a honey-based liquid and a concentrate of 40 medicinal herbs, whose formula was based on the Golden Ratio. I ingested one spoonful.

Tsenko is Vera's husband, an airline pilot from Bulgaria. They had organized my lecture in Varna, at the coast of the Black Sea, the previous month. This was to be his second kora. The first one was performed by himself and Vera 12 years ago, and then they got married. Tsenko is very spiritual. He told me that the legendary Agarta, a million year-old civilization, lay underneath Mt. Rila in Bulgaria.

The third member of my core team is also a Bulgarian, a physician by name of Borislav. This was his first time to kora. They both traveled the world, climbed the holy mountains of Peru, Bolivia, and Columbia, visited other sites all over Europe and Asia. They came after three months of fitness training. I met Boris on the first weekend in March. He came to visit the Bosnian pyramids. These pentagenarians thought very highly of our work in Visoko.

Eight days before my arrival in China, I talked to my friend Valery Uvarov, a pyramid designer from Russia. I told him I was going to Tibet, to perform a Kora. His eyebrows lifted. He said:

“OK, physically, you could do it. But, you know, Mt. Kailash distorts time and space through an energy mirror on its east side. Quite a few people never returned from kora. Are you really prepared for it?”

Valery and I had visited the Koh Ker pyramid in Cambodia together, and then traveled to the Philippines for an international conference. As we parted, he gave me a gift. Boot insoles. The right insole had tiles made of copper, the left one tiles made of zinc. A more expensive version used gold and silver. Valery had developed this product, which allows improved flow and balancing of energies in the organism. This was based on the Horus Wandu principle which was also used in round metal wands carried by ancient Egyptian pharaohs.

The first day I put on my new, waterproof hiking boots, Valery's insoles went in first.

According to some researches, the mythical Shambala, from the time before time, is found deep beneath Mt. Kailash. This is one of the reasons why climbing this holy mountain and conquering its peak, that rises above 6,700 meters, is not allowed.

The first kora performed around Mt. Kailash leads to the remission of sins. We become mentally pure.

The thirteenth kora would permit us to perform the inner kora and gain spiritual purity.

The 113th kora would lift us into the state of Buddha's bliss. Our image would show on the sides of the holy mountain.

We were at dinner in Lhasa. The Russian, Sergei, was the most experienced member of our six-person team. In the past twelve years, he came to Mt. Kailash two or three times a year. I asked him for his motives.

“The motive is different every year. This time it is the search for the millions of years old Shan Shu civilization.”

I turned to our young guide.

“What did you say your name was?”

“Tensing, I am a pureblooded Tibetan.”

“How old are you?”

“Twenty eight.”

“Where did you learn to speak such good English?”

“In India. I spent eight years there and learnt Hindu, English, Nepalese, Manchurian and Mandarin.”

“OK, I will ask you other questions as we hike around Mt. Kailash,” I concluded.

“When you are trekking around Mt. Kailash, you will be saving your breath and strength,” Wolfgang interjected.

We returned to the hotel, the three of us were to get up early in the morning. The departure to the airport would be at five.

It feels as if you dive deep and then you decide to return to the surface, your body wants to breathe, but you cannot, you are underwater. The surface is so slow in coming. And when you finally surface, your lungs are bursting.

Exactly such a sensation awoke me in the middle of the night in my hotel room in Lhasa. It was immediately

clear to me that my body was not getting enough oxygen. The first pill's effect had ceased. The room was dark, I kept my eyes closed, my breathing was intermittent. Two, three deep breaths, followed by shorter ones. I strove to go back to sleep, which caused short breaths and the shortage of oxygen. I would wake again by the pressure in my lungs. And on and on, for the next hour, maybe two.

I believe I might have managed to catch an hour's sleep before the alarm sounded.

We departed from east Tibet toward the west. Wolfgang, Sergei and Peter took all-terrain vehicles for a three-day trip during which they would have an adaptation period. We skipped most of Tibet and had a different program for the next two days. We would meet at the city of Darchen and start together on the first day of the kora.

It was still dark in Lhasa. Buildings alight, broad boulevards, Chinese flags, the city being asleep and no traffic.

Longing for some other times. When Buddhist temples with their tradition were the bridge toward the knowledge of previous civilizations.







THE FATE OF THE GUGE KINGDOM

We were on the flight from Lhasa to Ngari (Ali), from eastern to western Tibet. Below us we could see the endless expanse of land, rocky deserts bordered by the Himalaya mountain range, eternally covered by snow. There was an occasional lake, but no greenery.

Ngari lies at an altitude of 4,600 meters. The airport is new, there are no other planes. We descended down the passenger stairs, into sunny weather, but it was -5° C. The air was thin, so thin. My lungs breathed faster, craving for oxygen.

Mine, Tsenko's and Boris's passports and four permits were scrutinized, photocopied. At last our guide Jang Chup took us under his wing. He was 38, Tibetan. He used to live in India, where he learnt five languages (English, Hindi, Nepalese, Bhutanese, Mandarin). His unfulfilled wish has always been to visit Europe. He was a holder of a Chinese ID but did not have their passport. From India, he crossed into Tibet avoiding official border crossings. Until 2015, he had lived near Nepal with his mother, wife and a son. After a catastrophic earthquake, he moved to western Tibet.

We drove for five hours in parallel with the Himalayas. They extended as far as the horizon. One could not see neither their beginning nor their end. We knew that Pakistan was all the way in the west and India to the south. At the top of the range, in front of me, there was a mountain dome, hundreds of meters higher than the nearby mountains, which stood out. It had regular features, as if it was carved. It is called Mt. Hang Mon. Tibetans call it Abu Kali, 'the Sacred Mountain'.

Tsenko told me he occasionally received information from the spiritual world. There were civilizations living beneath the Himalayas although not in physical form like ours.

We halted upon a hill, with a great view of rocky canyons. I focused on the domed mountain, closed my eyes.

MEDITATION

I get an image of a green, horned dragon's head. Eyes dark, shimmering, pupils yellow. I reached toward the domed Abu Kali Mountain. Suddenly, as if a glass wall descended, a barrier formed. Nothing but white mountain tops. Spiritual access was not permitted.

I told Tsenko about this experience. There is a very, very ancient civilization beneath that mountain. However, they control spiritual access and they do not allow it to us humans.

He told me he had felt the same thing but that I expressed it better.

Tholling is the site of the most famous Buddhist monastery in Ngari. It was founded by Yeshe O in the early 10th century. It is not only one of the oldest Buddhist monasteries in Tibet but also among the most respected. It used to possess a multitude of golden Buddha statues, 108 earthen Buddha towers and numerous murals showing life-size figures.

The monastery is actually a complex, with a mandala-shaped temple at the center and seven other temples, housing countless drawings, statues and murals.

The beginning of the ‘Cultural Revolution’ in 1967 led to the destruction of religious, spiritual and cultural heritage, and Tibet, because of its deep spiritual roots, was a particular target.

The Tholling complex had been for the most part destroyed. The mandala temple’s interior was totally wrecked, as were the statues, murals and paintings. The systematic destruction had gone on until the complex became unrecognizable.

Tholling used to house 200 Buddhist monks but when I visited, there were only thirteen. On the walls there were traces of paintings, for the most part erased.

I entered one remaining open temple. Only one monk spoke a bit of English. This tiny 30-year-old showed me where the statues used to stand. Today, they are all gone.

“This was an original, a thousand years old, this was 800 years old. This, 500 years. This statue is new, it was a gift, this one is also new...” he told me.

“This photo shows the ninth Lama, this is the tenth, and this is the thirteenth,” he went on.

“Where is the fourteenth?” I asked.

He lowered his voice.

“No, no, it is forbidden.”

He clenched his fists, pushed them outward, crossing them. It was clear he would end in prison if he put up a photo of the current Dalai Lama.

I left the temple filled with sadness.

“What did Tibetans, Buddhists, do to earn such a karmic punishment?”

A village with a few hundred inhabitants had sprung up around the monastery. We checked out the three ‘hotels’. A dozen of very modest rooms, a single toilet per floor. Curiously, they did not provide separate toilets, but each had Internet access and cell phone coverage. In the village, on the main street, the China Telecom had the best offices. The sewers were doubtful, hot water mainly off, the heating notional at best, so that the temperature in the rooms was the same as outside (below zero at night). Such a small settlement had two military barracks on the main street and a police station with its jeeps cruising around.

Let me be objective. When Tibet had been declared an autonomous territory of the People’s Republic of China (and the Chinese claim that Tibet had always been their territory), certain aspects of civilizations were brought in. In Lhasa nowadays, everything is electrified, with heating and sewers, a water supply, new roads, mail services, communications... and the city’s appearance changed greatly. On the other hand, Tibetan villages had not followed this trend, they only rarely have indoor toilets; calls of nature are answered outside in the garden. Hygiene habits remained on the medieval level.

During our two days in Tholling we could have nothing but rice with eggs and tea. The Internet service was reasonable but in China there is no access to YouTube or to Google or any other search engines. So, whatever term one enters, search results do not come up.

For me, this was a period of acclimatization to the altitude of 3,600 meters.

The seat of the Guge Kingdom was only some 20 km away from Tholling. The first Guge king assumed the rule over the region of western Tibet from the neighboring Shan Shu Kingdom in the 10th century. He started spreading the new religion – Buddhism. On a steep, rocky outcrop, directly above a river, they started digging caves, erecting first buildings, later followed by temples. The kingdom thrived, their capital eventually had a population of 10,000. They ruled over large territory.

For seven centuries the Guge Kingdom was the pillar of defense of Tibet from enemy incursions and the protector of Buddhism. Until 1630, when the ruler of the Guge Kingdom sent his army to a war which he lost. Since then, the kingdom had ceased to exist as a power.

What had been preserved until the arrival of the Chinese Red Army was impressive. Numerous temples, murals, drawings, stone sculptures, manuscripts... The Cultural Revolution in 1967 brought in Chinese soldiers who indiscriminately destroyed temple interiors and anything valuable they could find.

A vast canyon, greater than the Grand Canyon of Colorado, led us to the capital of the Guge Kingdom. Millions of years ago, this was once a large lake which was evident from an unbroken horizontal line extending along rocky cliffs. Then the time came when the water flowed out and a huge meandering river course emerged. At present, this is the last stage, when just a small rivulet recalls geological shifts. But even this was sufficient to create a major community around the water.

Passing a gate took us into the city, which consisted of populated artificial caves, brick and mud huts and temples. The first one is the 'White Temple'. A lock was removed, we entered, it was forbidden to take photographs. Murals on the walls had been partially

desecrated. Pedestals, where Buddha's statues once stood, were empty. Before a fence, there were photographs produced by an English photographer during his visit in 1925. They depicted the statues as they had been before they were destroyed.

The central statue of Buddha had also been destroyed. A smaller replacement was positioned in front of the pedestal. It is hard to describe our disbelief and grief at such a time. One is simply unable to come up with any meaningful uttering or suggest a solution.

I decided to enter into focused meditation.

MEDITATION

I see horsemen leaving through the gate. A multitude of flags. An era of glory and prosperity. They imposed the Buddhism in the region and violently erased earlier beliefs. That was the time of more force and less spirituality.

My telepathic message would be heard. I only need to be honest and humble.

Our ascent continued. Reaching 3,800 meters of altitude was not simple. One is exhausted twice as fast and gets half as much oxygen. Therefore, no haste is advised.

The next one is the 'Red Temple'. The same experience. A spiritual tradition defaced.

From the 'Red Temple', we moved toward the summit. The caves were concentrated mainly in the lower part. Typically, they were fashioned for soldiers, for one person. Some were larger, for several people, poorer families. In the walls, carved alcoves for shelves, niches.

Inhabitants slept on hard ground. For a greater part of the year, they were exposed to the cold air from outside.

Brickwork consisted of mud bricks combined with stone which were arranged in separate rows. Such structures were always modest in size but offered better protection than the caves.

We were nearing the summit. Stairs led through narrow openings, to restrict enemies' access to the king. However, this city had never been conquered. It had been extremely well fortified and perched on a steep slope.

At last, we reached the summit. It was actually a sizeable plateau and it contained another temple, the king's house and a large enclosure.

Our guide Jang told me this had been a horse stable. This claim seemed wrong to me. That would be quite impractical.

"Yes, for sure, this had been a stable for horses. The ticket seller told me so," Jang continued to assure me.

The enclosure was about 30 x 20 meters. It had three narrow doors and a broader entrance.

I sat down and closed my eyes.

MEDITATION

The first thought that came to me was of 'summer ceremonies'. In this enclosure, the king gave audiences to foreign rulers and their entourages. Here they held various holiday ceremonies. The Guge Kingdom dignitaries from distant parts were hosted. Parties were given here for aristocrats from the kingdom's capital.

The Guge Kingdom brought Buddhism to Tibet but, at the same time, with its forcible imposition, it also

preordained its own karma. The event described above happened a thousand years later.

The link between the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun and the holy pyramidal Mt. Kailash will be discussed elsewhere. My telepathic thoughts will be trained toward China. To soften them, to moderate their position toward Tibet and Tibetans. The Chinese will increasingly embrace Buddhism and those traveling the world would have an opportunity to learn of the newer history of Tibet... China will begin to fund the restoration of the temples.

Tibetans will get a historical opportunity to return to their homes. But it would be up to them whether they would uphold their tradition and wish to perpetuate it.

I convey the information obtained through meditation to my small group.

“The Guge Kingdom had an army. It had commanders, generals, artists, priests, wealthy merchants and dignitaries from this city, but other cities as well. They came to their capital and here, in this enclosure, parties were held. Dancing was accompanied by music.

Occasionally, delegations from distant parts arrived. They would enter through a small door, had to bow their heads. The king, with his entourage and escort, would enter through the separate, largest entrance, which led directly to his residence.”

Jang listened to me, translated my words to the Buddhist priest. And then commented:

“I fully agree. You must speak to our Buddhist priests in the temples that study the past and the knowledge. You

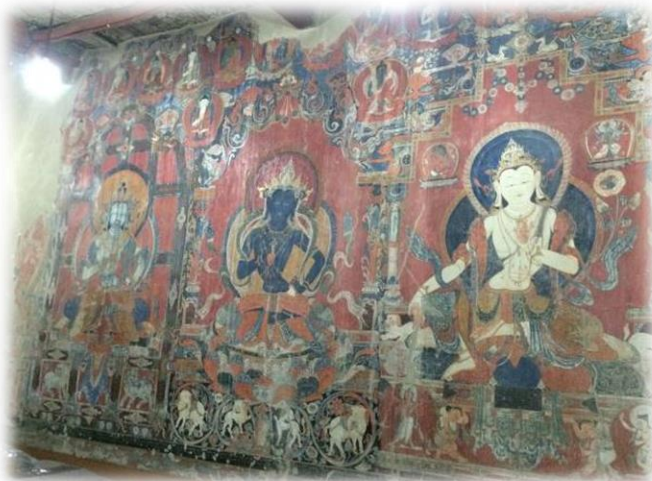
are a professor, you have knowledge, they have knowledge, and you would find things in common.”

With his peaceful politics, his mildness and human warmth, through spreading spirituality and respect for all, the Dalai Lama serves as an example for Tibetans. I hope that they will embrace his messages and that a different, more favorable context for a new Tibet will emerge.

















THE FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH MT. KAILASH

The drive from Tholling to Darchen took six hours. Three hundred kilometers of narrow, for the most part paved, road, through endless valleys surrounded by mountain ranges. In places, even grassy, studded with grazing herds of yaks.

On the horizon there were mountain tops covered with snow. The highest ones had regular, triangular ends. Striving to the skies. Two visible sides, with two edges each, just jumped out at me. Next came the mountains like regular step pyramids with a plateau on top. Tsenko would cry out, did you see this, look at that one over there...

Highly unusual. I had never come across such a concentration of regular, pyramidal peaks. Some were three-sided, while most were four-sided pyramids.

Lunch break. A single street with shops and restaurants. We chose the best one. Dishes all alike, we ordered potatoes and macaroni and salads. At least that was what we thought we had ordered. I asked for the restroom. The waitress directed me to the yard. There was no restroom, but the yard was largish, with no one around. A nature's restroom.

More driving, other pyramidal peaks. In the distance, we could clearly see two pyramidal summits. The sky was cloudy, but above those two peaks, a hexagonal opening in the clouds had formed. A hexagon, the most

powerful geometric shape. Tsenko and Borise were delighted. We stopped the van, took pictures.

“This cosmic gate would not be visible if it were not for the clouds,” Tsenko pointed out.

“A cosmic gate,” I repeated soundlessly. A fluke of nature or was Tsenko right?

After five hours of driving, our guide Jang pointed to the left.

“Kailash!”

Indeed, I spotted a familiar shape. It reminded me of the slab from the top of the Black Jaguar Pyramid in Tikal, Guatemala. A relatively flat side, visible edges, rising high above surrounding peaks. In front of it, a similar but lower mountain.

“That is Little Kailash,” Tsenko said.

Indeed, they looked alike.

That was my first encounter with Mt. Kailash.

I closed my eyes. One palm to the ground, I humbly asked for a link with the energy of Earth, and I turned the other palm toward Mt. Kailash.

MEDITATION

Underneath Mt. Kailash, there are beings who have run the planet since time immemorial. Taking care of its health. Monitoring surface processes. Not daily ones, only the major ones that might affect global processes.

Neither the presence of Tibetans nor of the Chinese in Tibet is of great import to them. Until such time they

started hurting the planet. Tibetans' spirituality and living in harmony with nature is something they approve of.

How did I know that this information is real and not an invention of mine or a recollection of other people's descriptions I had read before? How could I be certain that there was really this 'control center' underneath Mt. Kailash?

The answer came quickly: "Open your heart. Be pure."

We arrived in Darchen. This was the point of departure for the Kailash kora. Ten years ago, this had been a small camp. Nowadays it was a village with shops and hostels. We entered the best one, checked into the rooms. All the rooms were for either three or six people. No electricity. We were told that it had snowed the day before and the electric power had been out since, but it was expected to come back on that evening, at seven o'clock. We would have no heating because there was none, but we could get some lukewarm water. Although it was difficult to imagine showering with water close to the freezing point.

It started snowing again. Dense clouds covered Darchen.

I switched two comforters and two blankets to one bed. I was asleep soon. The next day, I would be going to the kora around holy lakes, and in three days, the Kailash kora would be waiting for me.







HOLY LAKES, MANDAR MEGALITHS AND TIBETAN MANUSCRIPTS

Darchen is the point of departure. Here, at the altitude of 4,650 meters, you spend a night, or pass a few days acclimatizing and then you start hiking around the holy Mt. Kailash.

Dressed warmly, I fell asleep. In the middle of the night, I awoke with chest pains. I breathed in deeply several times. I remembered I was in Tibet. I looked at my watch. Three o'clock in the morning. I tried to go back to sleep. No success. After two deep breaths, my tired organism switched to shorter breaths, soon it started lacking oxygen and an alarm went off in the body – I awoke again. I hoped something would change, but I failed to get back to sleep until 6 A.M. Only as the sun came up, I managed to get an hour's rest, from 6 - 7 A.M.

That day, our schedule envisaged a tour of the holy lakes Rakshas Tai and Kurgual Chungo.

At 7:00 A.M. we left to have breakfast at Darchen. I was dressed warmly. I have to comment on the thermal underwear by BiH manufacturer 'Alma Ras'. This Bosnian company designed cotton clothing that managed to retain the body temperature at the right level. My professional mountaineering clothes of special heat-retention materials also passed muster. My expensive hiking boots (advertized as protecting against wind, rain and snow), were only not advertized as thermal and I soon discovered why. My toes were freezing.

A small restaurant was 200 meters away, up a mild slope. I found to my surprise how much difference 1000 meters in altitude differential meant in terms of the strain

on the body. My steps were slower and I wondered why they picked that particular restaurant when there were closer ones.

The restaurant consisted of a single large room, with a large wood stove in the center. The stove emitted some heat and noticeably reduced the cold from minus 12° C outside. The members of the household slept in the restaurant, on the benches alongside the walls. Two people were awake and they served ginger, honey and lemon tea and fixed scrambled eggs with tomato. Finally, I got a hearty meal.

The ride to the Rakshas Tai Lake was something else. Vast open space, with Mt. Kailash visible from every angle, its white outline towering peerlessly over the entire area. The lake was of spectacular blue, with the surface area over 150 km². Our guide Jang told me that fish from these waters was good for pregnant women.

“I can see no fishing boats, is there a port on the lake?” I wondered.

“No, fish is not caught here. Only if the waves carried a dead fish, then it is eaten. This is a holy lake,” he explained.

Open spaces, nippy mountain air, wind and we departed on our hike around the Rakshash Tai Lake and the kora. My nostrils were freezing. I put on a face mask to protect my nose and mouth. With dark sunglasses and a cap, I protected my whole face from the sun. We were four kilometers closer to the sun here than in Sarajevo. The skin would burn quickly.

A part of the kora (circumambulation) around the Rakshash Tai Lake is performed by car, the other on foot.

Somehow, Petar from Bulgaria and I found ourselves at the head of our six-person team. Petar had heard my lecture in Sofia one month previously.

“Are you a professional mountaineer?” he asked me.

“No, this is my first time,” I said.

“I can see that you have professional equipment,” he observed.

“I got it just before I came to Tibet,” I explained.

Next, we hiked relatively quickly along the shores of the blue lake. We took a break, others joined us. A jeep managed to reach us. The van could not cross the snow-covered pass. The six of us managed to squeeze into the jeep (two in the back). We stopped twice: one at a small, triangular saline lake where three rabbits felt protected and showed no fear. Our other stop was at a clearing that offered a view of several hilltops. That was Sergei’s goal for the day. In a satellite image, these hilltops appeared as a bearded face. From this vantage point, however, they were just plain, eroding hills.

Sergei, Wolfgang and Tsenko made plans about what road to take, what to see and how much time to spend. They picked up walkie-talkies and exchanged phone numbers.

At that moment, two jeeps arrived with our guides Jang and Tensin. Jang told us they had one seat in their jeep. I looked at Sergei. I felt his energy: he was not sure about all the things he wanted to see, and how long it would take. Then I found out that they would not be coming back before 9 or 10 P.M., i.e. after dark.

I told Jang that I would join them in the jeep. I climbed into the vehicle. The other five were a bit surprized, but I knew well why I made that decision. We left. There were

two employees of the Regional Roads Directorate in the jeep. They were checking the condition of these mountain gravel roads after a partial melting of the snow. They drive hard, taking creeks, up- and downhill, with us being thrown around every which way.

I started a conversation:

“Are there large upright stones, megaliths, around here?”

“Yes, there are,” my new hosts responded.

So they drove me ‘over hills and valleys’, where no roads led, and brought me to an interesting archeological site. It consisted of eleven vertically positioned stone blocks of varying geometry. They formed a rectangle, 8 x 6 meters in size. They were aligned with the points of the compass, with the wider side of the rectangle pointing to the south. The two largest stones were about two meters high and weighed 900 kg and 700 kg, respectively. There were no such elongated rocks in the vicinity but I later observed that, on the slopes of a hill, 4 - 5 km away, the same materials could be found. It was evident that these stones had high iron content.

My hosts told me:

“This is a Mandar (cemetery).”

However, the blocks were sited too closely to each other to be tombs. They told me that no one ever performed excavations here. In effect, the site was completely unknown, except for an occasional shepherd who came across it. I got a confirmation of that in the evening when no one in the nearby town of Darchen ever heard about the Mandar megaliths, as I called them.

It was time for a brief meditation.

MEDITATION

The Mandar megaliths had been erected to the glory of the Sun. The builders transported the blocks on Tibetan yaks, dug holes and used ropes to slide them in vertically. No ruler's remains rested underneath the blocks at this site. However, there was a ruler who requested to be buried underneath a similar, but larger megalithic site.

After visiting the Mandar megaliths, we continued around the lake. After a longer drive, we joined the main road to Darchen. We were impressed by the beautiful view of Mt. Kailash but also of the entire range of mountains stretching left and right. I asked the driver to pull over.

I closed my eyes. I turned my left hand palm earthward and humbly asked for information. With my right hand I started scanning the mountain range.

MEDITATION

Far on the horizon, to our right, I saw two pyramidal peaks. An energy beam was rising from them toward space. I kept moving my hand in an arc. Around Mt. Kailash there is a string of step and 'real' pyramidal mountains. They channel their energy toward Mt. Kailash. But the energy beam of Mt. Kailash is the strongest. I continued on. To the left, there was a valley channelling energy in both directions. This energy helps influence the consciousness of beings on the planet's surface. I kept scanning two additional pyramids in the distance to the left, and their beams.

I wondered where the boundary was between these two worlds, the imaginary and real world. White mountains eternally covered with snow, or energy machines, aware, with living beings inside.

In the meantime...

Sergei took his five-member group to the 'bearded face' hill. They first stepped on the lake shore. Then Boris and Tsenko decided to return and to wait for the rest of the group in the jeep. Sergei led Petar and Wolfgang on a climb toward the hill's peak, to look for possible petroglyphs and perhaps something else. Sergei and Tsenko used walkie-talkies to keep radio contact.

Boris and Tsenko returned to where the jeep and the driver waited. There they expected the return of the other three. An hour passed, then another, and one more... Tsenko tried to establish radio contact with Sergei, but to no avail. He tried with his cell phone, but there was no signal. A fourth hour went by.

As this drama in the mountains unfolded, I was in my hotel room, at my computer. Our guide Jang found me to tell me that they had lost contact with Sergei's group three for four hours earlier. To myself, I thought that I had a feeling something might have happened.

Finally, after four hours, Sergei phoned the driver and explained where he should wait for them. The driver, as he was not a local, took Boris and Tsenko on this search for the remainder of the group. They told him to drive westward for five kilometers. The driver went straight, left, right, across streams and hills, on and off roads. It was eight o'clock in the evening.

During that time, Sergei kept moving on. Wolfgang, exhausted, lay beside the road and fell asleep. Petar, afraid of being caught in the dark, started running. They were at the altitude of 4,700 meters and were 40 km away from Darchen.

And finally, the jeep arrived. They were collected one by one, put in the car, and they turned back to Darchen. They arrived at 9:30 P.M. (just as I expected). What would have happened if the inexperienced driver had failed to find them and they would have been left outside at minus 17° C? It was better not to think about or even imagine it.

Again, in the middle of the night, there was the lack of oxygen. I breathed in deeply several times. It was dark outside. Only three o'clock in the morning. I could only take my computer and work, because there was no hope for sleep.

The next day was glorious, cloudless. It was cold but sunny. We all started on our tour (kora) around the holy Manasarovar Lake, which lay at the altitude of 4,590 meters. It was of a marvellous blue color. The nature here is unspoiled, magnificent. Upon a hill, which provides a view of the entire lake, the Chi Io Buddhist temple is located. We found a priest and he unlocked the chambers for us, one after another. A preserved statue of Buddha was a promising sign.

Both inside walls were lined with countless bookshelves, containing preserved writings, manuscripts and Buddhist documents. At last. For a long time I had wondered whether some monasteries still hung on to such books, because they had, for the most part, been destroyed or taken to Beijing during the Chinese 'Cultural Revolution' in 1967. A few had been carried off to India, some might be found in Nepal, but I could see that there were still some to be found in Tibet.

I asked the priest to show me the oldest manuscript. He brought the valuable, heavy document.

“This manuscript is 1,500 years old. These others, on the shelves, are 1,200 years old,” he told me.

I bowed my head, he touched the book to the back of my head. That was a sign of respect for ancient knowledge.

Buddhism arrived in Tibet a thousand years ago but some preserved writings were considerably older. They used to keep even 5,000 year old documents. For centuries they diligently gathered knowledge. Lamas first taught young priests to read and write and then to understand ancient texts about history, philosophy, agriculture, political systems, wars and conflicts... As many as 2,000, or even 5,000 priests had been educated in the same location, so that they could subsequently become the disseminators of knowledge.

Some books had been so weighty that they would take them out for study only once a year, and it took three priests to bring them out.

All Tibetan monasteries and temples are nowadays declared the property of the Chinese state. There are no more lamas or priests as before. The few who had been permitted to work do not have the same functions as before. The books are not opened. In these libraries of the past, they are but keepers, guards.

This was a small, but nicely appointed monastery. The walls bore the motif of the ‘wheel of life’. Then, inevitable lotus, sacral geometry, Buddhas and lamas.

The holy of holies was at the very top of the monastery which used to be at the top of the rocky hill. There, in the eighth century, Ratmasamlea Gurumbice had meditated in a small cave. His statue was there, with some lit

candles. In the corner, there was a stone with a carving that looked like a footprint.

“This is the foot of Gurumbice. There are four of these in Tibet,” the priest told us.

After everyone else left the tight chamber, I sat down, legs crossed, leaning against the wall, just as Gurumice used to do.

MEDITATION

The footprint in the stone was made by an acolyte, a disciple of Gurumbice's, after the holy teacher passed away. Gurumbice was very spiritual, beyond the material world. He had a special energy mantle around his body, visible to both animals and humans. He had been in contact with the beings under the mountain.

Underneath the temple there were hot mineral springs. Naturally, we took a bath. We had not bathed for days. Either there had been no hot water, or, even if it had been available, then the temperature in the hotel bathroom was as low as outside, i.e. below zero.

This mineral water contained both radium and lithium. Here was a chance for us to get a radioactive glow! The water was warm, hot actually, but borderline bearable. It drained our energy, but I really need to refresh myself.

We moved on. In an open space, on the shore of the holy blue Manasarovar Lake, we halted. I filled a flask with water. The guide told me that the water was holy. Our driver brought me two stones from the lake. They are infused with the lake's energy.

“Why is the water holy?” I asked.

“Because the lake is filled with the water from Mt. Kailash. This is the site where gods reside,” our guide responded.

For a moment, I closed my eyes, turned a palm to the lake and asked: Why was the Manasarovar Lake holy for the Hindu religion and was it the residence of Shiva?

MEDITATION

The beings left an energy imprint on the people who lived in the broader region, long ago. That was why people had respect for both higher beings and for nature. People were told stories so that they themselves could have their own life pattern, and their own stories.

During the hike around the lake, I saw the first pilgrims performing their kora around the holy lake. Every two steps they would lie down, chant their mantras, arise and move on. The kora around the lake takes weeks.

Tibet was truly a special experience.





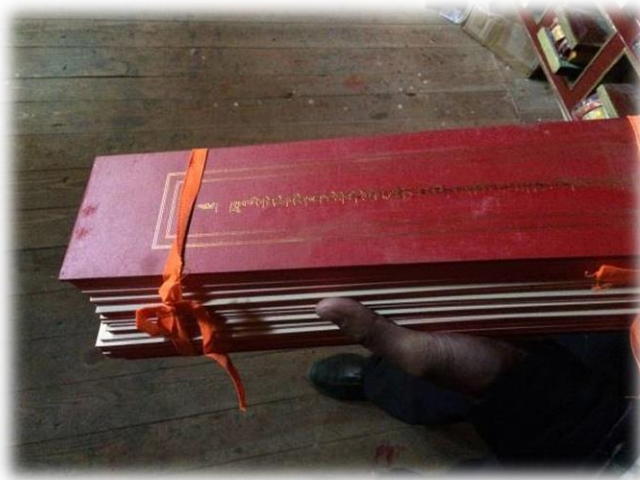














THE KAILASH KORA

My stay in Tibet lasted for seven days, as an acclimatization period and in order to prepare for the circumambulation of the pyramid-like Mt. Kailash.

Mt. Kailash is the name from the Hindu tradition and means '*eternal snow gemstone*'. For many eastern religions, Mt. Kailash is '*the holiest site on the planet*', the '*center of the world*' and the '*stairway to heaven*'. Some sources mention a mysterious city underneath Mt. Kailash, Shambala, where 'perfect people' live. Mt. Kailash is surrounded by four rivers: the Indus, Sutlej, Brahmaputra and Karnali. Kailash lies at the heart of six mountain ranges, symbolizing a lotus flower.

Mt. Kailash is the holy mountain for four religions: Hinduism, Buddhism, Jainism and Bon. Hinduism teaches that god Shiva, the victor over evil and sadness, resides at the summit of Mt. Kailash in a state of perpetual meditation, together with his wife Parwati. For Buddhists, this is a home of Buddha Demshok, who represents divine light. For them, this was the site where Buddhism took over from Bon, as the earlier Tibetan religion. For Jainism, this is the home of the first Jain, Tirthankara Rishabhadev, who freed himself from the cycle of reincarnation and rebirth.

In truth, Mt. Kailash has major religious and cultural influence on Tibetans, Hindus, Buddhists, from India to Japan, on both Western and Chinese visitors. In early May, it was still too cold for Indians, so the most frequent visitors were Russians, as well as citizens of Eastern European nations (Belarussians, Ukrainians, Moldovans, Bulgarians).

The departure for the Kailash Kora was from the base camp in Darchen, from the altitude of 4,675 meters. The hike is 52 km long and it would typically take three days.

Mt. Kailash is 6,714 meters high and it is said that no one has yet climbed to its summit. Actually, some people obtained special permissions to climb the summit, but they dared not perform the feat due to international pressure. Members of all the religions mentioned above believe that climbing the summit would constitute a defamation of the holy mountain and the nearly certain death for the climbers. On the other hand, the Kailash Kora is a sign of respect for this natural pyramid and a token of good fortune. For many, this is an opportunity to shed their sins or to become deserving, and to attain divine spirituality themselves.

A kora is typically performed by walking in clockwise direction.

On that day, May 7, 2017, I got up early in my room at the hostel in Darchen. Beneath two comforters and two blankets, in a temperature well below zero, with a cap on my head and three layers of clothing, I added three more jackets and my hiking boots and stepped out carrying my backpack. The past few days, I managed to catch some sleep. Nutritional problems, exhaustion caused by high altitude and lack of oxygen, as well as the absence of preparations for this feat, weighed on me. On the other hand, I was determined to overcome obstacles with strong will and I believed in the dominance of spirit over body.

I stepped outside. Boris, a physician from Bulgaria, and Tsenko, a Bulgarian pilot, were other members of this strange, a bit wobbly trio of fifty year-olds. We were accompanied by our guide Jang.

The van dropped us off at the start of the Kailash circumambulation track. Jang and the driver spread colorful flags with prayers, leaving them in the valley together with hundreds of other raised flags with messages, mantras and Buddhist prayers for good luck.

Nippy morning air, minus 12° C, but a clear sky. Light breeze. We had lunch with the weather. I reached the first stupa, a small Indian temple bedecked with small flags, feathers and animal bones. I walked around the stupa three times, entered, bowed, and, arms crossed, directed a thought to Mt. Kailash to accept our undertaking in good will and as a token of true respect.

Exiting the stupa, I halted, closed my eyes again and sent the following message.

MEDITATION

“I am no one. Just a speck of dust in the infinite universe. I call upon mighty energies of the pyramids, of the oldest constructed pyramid in the world, the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun, mother of all pyramids, and Mt. Kailash, the oldest shaped pyramid mountain, father of all pyramid mountains, to restore Tibet to the Tibetans; to influence the Chinese who travel the world to learn the real truth about events in Tibet six decades ago... I call upon Tibetans to combine modern technology with ancient spirituality so that new generations would return to Tibet and continue to protect Tibet and respect nature.

I am no one. Just a speck of dust in the infinite universe.”

Marching in full gear: sticks, a cap and two hoods over it, face fully covered for protection both against the cold and the sun. The path was for the most part level, in places some inclines and slight descents. As time passed,

it became warmer. After just one hour I was in full sweat, but I did not unzip. And it remained that way until the close of the first end of the kora.

Along the way, we overtook pilgrims who circumambulate Mt. Kailash on a three-week journey. They would take two steps, put their palms together, lift their arms high above their heads, lower them to their foreheads, and then to their chests. They would fall to their knees, use their hands to lower the entire body to the ground, chanting mantras. I paused. I did the same thing they were doing. Frozen earth and stone. Getting down and up once was a good exercise. Doing it over and over all day constituted a physical and mental exertion. Doing it for 21 days in a row was a miracle. I could feel nothing but admiration for those people. That day, I came across several of them.

We took a break every hour. We marched, looked upon Mt. Kailash under its eternal snow. First it was its southeastern part that gazed back on us, and then, gradually, its broad western side started coming into view.

Mt. Kailash is called a pyramid. By my criteria, Kailash is not a pyramid. It lacks four regular triangular sides with proper alignment. They are not triangular, but have a weird form of a twisted rectangle, tapering toward the top. Its position in space, surrounded by other pyramid peaks, points to some conscious efforts of shaping and arranging. In view of the dimensions, that feat had certainly been outside of human scope.

During our trek, sometimes I was at the head, sometimes it would be Boris, and then Jang would join me. After we marched several hours, I started thinking about what I could shed to lighten my burden. I had a combination of water and tea in my flask; I drank just to lighten the load. Then I remembered, that I retained the liquid, therefore, not reducing the load, but at least

lightening the flask. The walking sticks became ever heavier. I passed them to Jang, who was glad to make use of them. I stubbed two toes on my left foot. Each step became ever more painful.

But we proceeded at the same pace. The day was beautiful. Tibet presented itself in all its glory. We passed lively streams fed by melting snow.

Ahead we saw a herd of nine yaks. These powerful Tibetan bulls had always been of great use to the local population. Nothing stops them; not low temperatures, snow or heavy burdens. In restaurants, yak meat is the Tibet's major delicatessen. When approached, they are rather skittish and react to every movement.

We took two breaks. In improvised tents, starting in May, tea and water are served and one can warm up and get some rest. In one of such tent we met a small group of Russians. In Darchen, during previous days, we heard mostly Russian.

At the second rest stop, Tibetans joined forces and were putting up another tent, alongside the one already in place. They drove the nails into the ground, spread the tent and put it on the metal frame. They were all men.

I got some tea. I got another. We took pictures. We relaxed a bit. We all warmed up.

Then we moved on. As this was the first time for me to walk on this path, I had not idea where I was going, how long it would take and when I would arrive. I was only aware of the figures: 18 kilometers and six hours of walking.

We kept marching around Mt. Kailash. On its western side, we approached its northwestern ridge.

“Behind this bend is our destination for today.”

It was not exactly behind “that bend”, but behind some other. Still, after six and a half hours of hiking, we arrived at the desired destination, Daraphuk, at 4,800 meters of altitude. A large tent, a wood stove at its center, beds serving as seating benches during the day, but household members, as well as guides and everyone else in need of rest, used them to sleep during the night. We were taken aback by all that. We got a small room, number 13. From afar, these looked like small five-room pavillions. Inside, there were very modest rooms with five beds, side by side. It was hard to say when the bedclothes had been last washed. I took a blanket from another bed and put it on mine.

Heating, in the European sense of the word, did not exist in western Tibet. If you owned a restaurant or a hostel, the bed was where the stove was. The same goes for the homes. Floors are earthen or made of concrete. The furniture is old. The hygienic conditions are modest, on an 18th century level.

But the people were very kind. They would always return a smile. You spoke English and they responded in Tibetan. And they were particularly fascinated by our white, European faces.

I asked Jang to take my photo. I stopped below the northwestern ridge of Mt. Kailash and recorded two five-minute videos. One in Bosnian, the other in English. In them I described my telepathic message to the energies of the pyramids in Bosnia and at Kailash, my wish that the economically and technologically strong China extends a hand to Tibetans, while to Tibetans I directed a wish that they would combine 21st century standards and their millenia-old spirituality and that they continue to live in the harmony with the planet, as they have done in the past.

Jang listened. Silently, he approved, but he asked me not to mention either him or Tensin, the other guide. They might have problems because of this.

Then I realized that I myself might have problems. Although China was no longer the country it was 20, or even 10 years ago, one still needs to be prudent.

Left alone, I turned toward the northwestern ridge of Mt. Kailash, closed my eyes and inquired if my message was received.

MEDITATION

“Message received. But it requires action by many people. Awareness needs to be raised.”

Our night out was under the tent, at the restaurant. I ordered scrambled eggs with tomatoes. This time without beverages. They would typically bring you savory tea and sweet tomatoes. They need to be clearly told how to prepare your beverages and food.

We ordered breakfast for the next day, for 6 A.M. I asked for two hard boiled eggs and one tomato.

Darkness descended. The moment we got into our rooms meant getting under the comforters. While still wearing our clothes, of course. I did some writing and then put my laptop aside and tried to fall asleep. Boris was to my right, breathing a bit heavily, coughing. I could not hear Tsenko.

This night was no exception. My body struggled for oxygen and it woke me up at around 3 A.M. Another half-night.

Boris and Tsenko got up at 5 A.M., circling around the room, packing, unpacking and repacking their things in the backpacks. They went to the restaurant and then told me it was closed. They were impatient.

“Well, they told us as much last night! They open only at six.”

I used another half-hour and then I got up as well... A little before six. Three pairs of socks (and my toes were still cold, just like the day before), six layers of shirts and jackets, underwear and warm trousers. A cap on my head and I stepped out. Pitch dark. We reached the restaurant, they opened at 6 A.M. exactly. Jang also slept under the tent. He got up, his hair tussled.

“This is D-Day!” I told Boris. That had been the day of the Allied invasion of the Normandy 73 years ago. For a long time it had not been known when and where. But it was known that it would happen.

In my case, I knew this day was coming. The second day of the kora would be the hardest and the most challenging. The day when the body, mind and soul would be tested.

We left at 7 A.M. It was still dark. We followed the light of torches on the frozen ground and gravel. The ascent started immediately, as if just for spite. It was cold, the air was nippy but we needed to breathe in more as we were climbing.

The other day, Wolfgang told me:

“There would be the first ascent, then a flat stretch, then another ascent, a level stretch again, and finally the third, greatest ascent to conquer the Drolma La Pass, at a height of 5,630 meters. Then, a descent, followed by a long level stretch.”

So, I pictured it all in my head. We were going well on this first ascent, then we could rest our bodies while walking the level part. Step by step, feet searching for the best footing to prevent slipping. If your boot hit a bit higher rock, it would be quite bothersome.

We had several Russians with us. We walked, paused, passed each other and so on. The more you paused, the harder it was to get up and keep going. So, I minimized the breaks.

We came across a girl walking down, escorted by a guide. In my head, an immediate thought: "She gave up."

She passed by me. She was tall, perhaps thirty years old, she seemed to be looking away and hiding her light-colored eyes. She had probably started with a group around 5 A.M., only to quit at that moment, an hour or two later. I felt sorry. But the problem was that such an act negatively affected everyone else who saw her. A thought immediately arose how nice it would be to turn back and leave the kora to some other adventurers.

Still, the least resistance approach did not cut it with me on that day.

Not even 15 minutes later, another Russian woman passed us, returning back with a guide. Evidently, theirs was a large group, 10 - 15 people, when they could afford the luxury of employing two guides. But this also meant that the group remained without guides and that it now depended on their leader, the person who brought them to Tibet.

And just like that, a story unfolded in my mind. It was nothing but speculation. At the same time, almost routinely, automatically, my eyes and feet moved in harmony finding the best foot rests. As I walked uphill, I was wondering when this ascent would end. Those two

Russian women had been so demotivating. I needed to find my own motivation to keep climbing.

Just a moment later, I came across two Tibetans, pilgrims. On this steep hill, on the rock and frozen ground, they lowered their bodies to the ground every few seconds and conquered new meters of a Kailash Kora. In my mind, I felt ashamed of my thoughts from just a few moments before. I greeted them, smiling. I kept going.

Finally, we reached the top of the first slope. It was the next part of the track, not exactly flat but the ascent was still much milder. Naturally, we would be mostly climbing in the first part of the day, because we had to conquer 1,000 meters of altitude.

“I prayed for days that there would be no wind,” Tsenko said.

“And I hoped that there would be no snow. We are both lucky,” I replied.

Then came the second ascent. I could not decide which was longer, the first one or the second. Would they ever end, I wondered.

As I was hiking around Mt. Kailash, I realized how small our daily worries were. How much people bothered with unimportant things and how they made things harder for themselves?

“Mirror!” exclaimed Tsenko. Mt. Kailash seemed to be mirrored in the opposite mountain.

“This is the place where, according to some sources, time and space are distorted. People could experience hallucinations.” Tsenko knew all the details.

I turned around slowly, looked, laughed at Tsenko and kept going. Each succeeding movement was a struggle.

I had read that, during the second day of the kora, an interesting phenomenon could occur. Nails would grow as if 14 days had passed. Aging accelerated.

I would check my nails at the end of the day.

A forced march down the second valley.

“Do you see that pass? That is where the ascent to Drolma La begins. That would be a bit harder,” Jang said.

“A bit harder,” I thought to myself. So, this had been just a warm-up.

Two hundred meters ahead, there was a group taking a break.

“This Russian group started this morning at 5:30 A.M. And we have already caught up with them. Our tempo is good,” Jang expressed his satisfaction.

I would agree. We marched at a good pace, with few breaks. And though it seemed to us that our steps were slow and short, it was evident that we had moved faster than this younger group.

When we reached the foot of the Drolma La Pass, I realized why it was held in such awe. The pass was covered by snow and very steep. The ascent was steeper than 70 degrees on the Nubian pyramid.

But one found strength in the fact of catching up with a group that started much earlier. After a short break on some rocks, inscribed with Buddhist messages, we continued. Relatively quickly we caught up with the group that was ahead. The slope kept getting steeper, our steps shorter. I looked at my feet. As I stepped, I had no sense of conquering much terrain. It was as if I put one foot before the other.

As a kid I used to play a now long-forgotten game, knucklebones. When we needed to measure who got the closest to the hole, then we used feet, hand spans and finger-width as units of measure. Four feet, two handspans and four fingers. Long-forgotten time. Why had it come to me just then?

Ahead of me there were two Russians, both hefty. They made a few steps, then stopped. They were at the back of their group. I caught up with them. I thought they would proceed after a break, but they paused after every three or four steps. I decided to overtake them. I switched my right-hand stick to my left hand (what an extra effort it was!) and touched the first Russian's elbow with my right hand. I greeted him with a smile and urged him to persist (I had not known until then that a smile was also an effort that expended body energy). I reached the other, did the same thing. They could barely catch their breath. I knew it was not pleasant to be passed but at least I had shown them respect.

The snow persisted in the shade. The sun would reach it only in a few hours, at this spot. The snow that had melted a bit the day before was frozen then. I hit a bit harder with my sticks to brace myself... And I continued, putting one foot after the other.

It was getting increasingly steeper. We were all running out of breath. The Russian group was shedding members. Some, resting on their sticks, bent in the middle, fought to inhale as much oxygen as they could.

I breathed in a one-two rhythm. My breath consisted of two short breaths and a double intake. Two inside, two out. I thought about breathing, about anything at all, just to avoid obstructing my feet from climbing.

On our right-hand side there was the 'Valley of Death'. I was not surprised that Indians gave up on life here. Such physical exertion would be immense for the unprepared.

No one spoke. Everyone saved their strength. I no longer thought about how many times I sweated since the morning. My feet hurt. The mind had taken over a long time ago and kept sending motivating stimuli. I came across two more pilgrims again. They would lay on the snow, get up. They were truly indefatigable. I did not waste my strength to join them and lower myself to the snow as a sign of solidarity.

But they gave me an additional boost of motivation. I kept climbing. Jang was behind me.

"How much longer?" I asked. Looking at the top of this pass, hoping it might be the end.

"Forty more minutes," he answered.

Pipe dreams, I thought to myself. This first pass was not even half the ascent. In truth, when we got to it, it became obvious that we still faced an even steeper ascent, covered in white.

I thought of nothing at the time. I just put one foot after the other. One does not care about a thing. One is just focused on conquering each meter. When you walk, you get closer to the destination.

When the legs would start giving up, one could shift the body and use inertia to move forward. When the

physical body wanted to quit, the mind took over and pushed ahead. When the mind ran out of arguments, the soul was there to stimulate, elevate and provide additional motivation.

“Everything passes. So will this ascent,” I kept thinking. I passed several more Slav brothers and sisters. But then two others passed me. I stepped aside to let them pass. They were both Tibetans. I lacked the strength to consider how often they had passed this way.

When a destination was reached, you could not believe that you covered the hardest part of the journey. As you climbed, you thought how at that time you would lift your sticks, say something, do something to mark your victory.

In my case, I reached the top of the pass and only thought to find a suitable rock, high and level enough to sit on. At the top of the pass I found about a dozen of those who conquered it. All were sitting down, resting, truly satisfied.

I took off my protection for the nose and mouth, I put down my sticks, unzipped my jacket to loosen it. At exactly that moment the sun shone on us. We arrived at just the right time. Had the snow started melting, it would have been harder, and the sun would have been in our eyes.

I saw small white birds. I remembered that I had picked up a piece of bread at the restaurant. I found it, broke off a piece and fed it to a ‘Tibetan sparrow’. Cautiously, skipping on its thin legs, it picked the crumb up. I tossed it another. Another little bird flew down. I soon collected a dozen. I tossed the crumbs to make the time last longer.

Boris arrived, crossing straight across my imagined bird feeder. They scattered.

“Boris, you chased away my birdies!” I complained.

“Sorry.” And he went to look for another rock.

In effect, that one was broad and perhaps the best of all the rocks for resting. I looked around for Boris. He had already found and claimed another seat.

“I apologize, you can take this rock. I was just feeding birds,” I called to him.

“No problem, it is OK here,” he answered.

I kept feeding them and in those moments I forgot where I was. I watched the birds. I already started telling them apart. One had an injured leg, another one was puny, the third one was brazen, a true scamp...

I ran out of bread.

“Shall we start, gradually?” Jang asked.

“Let’s go,” responded our unflagging Bulgarian-Bosnian trio.

Reportedly, once you crossed Drolma La Pass, you conquered the kora. But we only climbed for three hours, from 7 and 10 A.M.

We continued along flat, rocky and snowy ground. It was easier, no ascent, and I no longer even remembered oxygen. We were going downhill. I always preferred going downhill than uphill. I was aware that we had to descend for several hundred meters during the rest of the day.

In places, there were really steep bits of the track. We descend carefully to avoid spraining an ankle. In the point of fact, we walked past two signs which warned about the risk of ankle injury.

Then I knew that nothing could stop us. We had passed the worst part. Now we only needed to negotiate the remaining steep downhill slopes, and then everything would be nearly flat.

We reached the next resting place. I ingested two sweet teas. My body craved liquids. We spoke to the local people. I asked how much further we still needed to go. If we covered 18 km yesterday, the remainder of the kora would be 34 km. What if we tried to do the kora in two days, instead of three?

First I spoke to Jang, then we shared the idea with Tsenko and Boris. They agreed.

Great, this was a new challenge. But, it would look great on our resumes. “Performed the Kailash Kora in two days!” I played with my thoughts.

“But we needed additional motivation. I suggested we treat ourselves with a bath in the hot springs where we went the other day,” I said to my comrades.

They liked the idea.

With new enthusiasm we set out toward Darchen. Logically, all those kilometers would not cover themselves on their own but we would have to cover them on our feet and with our exhausted bodies.

While walking on the flat stretch, we had more time to look at the landscape, listen to the gurgle of streams and observe unusual geometric forms of surrounding mountains.

We were on the flats.

“Jang, take my walking sticks for this part,” I told him.

Half an hour later, Jang came to me:

“These are good sticks. Did April give them to you?”

“No, I bought them in Sarajevo before my departure. But they are of great quality.” I tried to remember how much I had paid, but I knew that no part of my hiking gear had come cheap.

Jang repeated that the sticks were very good.

“Jang, take those sticks as a gift from me. You would need them more than I would.” So I finished the discussion about sticks and kept going.

The sun had already come out, so I removed my two hoods, leaving only my cap. I unzipped my jacket. I thought about changing plans for my return trip to Sarajevo.

Next rest stop: a modest brick-and-mud hut, a stove at the center of the single room. I took two more ice teas. There was a woman with a baby on her back and a son on the couch. Jang ordered Chinese macaroni. I went over to play with the kid. It was four years old. He showed me a cell phone with games and an empty pad. I took the pad and sketched a duckling. He pronounced the word for duck in Tibetan. I drew a house. Then a yak. Then Kailash. He tore off a page of paper and tried to make something. I took it and made a plane. I tossed it, the plane flew. He liked it. We stepped outside to play with the paper flying object.

At the exit point from this rest stop, we saw a pickup. Jang asked me:

“Shall we take this vehicle back?”

“No, I must complete the kora. I am doing it for myself. I cannot cheat to myself,” I replied.

A hundred meters further, we came across Tsenko and Boris, who were waiting for us.

“We saw you step inside, so we thought you stopped to recharge your cell phone battery,” Boris said.

“That’s right,” I told them. Indeed, I had recharged the smartphone which had not done so well in low temperatures. The battery depleted quickly, which was a great rebuke to Apple. My next phone would likely be a different brand.

We kept going, together.

Having crossed quite a few kilometers, we reached the Buddhist monastery where we were supposed to rest the second day. Several people had already taken rooms there, and they would continue the kora the following day.

We passed by, not yielding to the siren song of rest.

We faced the last three hours of marching. Normally, that would be the third day of the kora. The path was level. In several spots, we got up above the valley, following slow ascents.

I spoke to Jang about my changes.

“Please ask April and ask her to get me the tickets for Ngari-Lhasa and Lhasa-Chengdu,” I asked him.

“But tickets cannot be changed, particularly not for foreigners,” Jang replied.

Boris and Tsenko agreed.

“No, no, these are different times. This is no longer China from ten years ago,” I persisted.

Finally, Jang reached April. He started working on the tickets. She told us that she could rebook the tickets in an hour, for a surcharge, of course.

“Make the bookings!” I was determined.

“Two more passes and we are there. The car will be waiting,” Jang remarked.

It seemed within reach. We marched on. Naturally, it was not two, but four passes. It stretched out, but at last we saw the first hut. It was Darhen periphery.

We reached the sign marking the end of the Kailash Kora. I took a photo.

We entered a hut to get some refreshments. Inside, there were seven Tibetans, all black as coal. As if they had just stepped out of a mine. I took photos with them as well.

Until that moment, I found it difficult to take off both gloves, unzip my jacket, take out the camera, turn it on and take pictures. Too many actions, too much energy wasted. Now I felt differently.

I turned toward Mt. Kailash. Once again. Closing my eyes.

MEDITATION

“Was this action the struggle to overcome the physical?”

“Yes. You saw the believers. We will take care of everything. The worthy shall be rewarded. The others will learn anew.”

I soaked my tired body in the warm, mineral, holy water. Now, when everything was over, it was time to reach out to Sabina. I texted her:

“Dearest, I made it. I covered the Kailash Kora at minus twelve, at an accelerated pace, so we covered 34 km in 11 hours. And completed it in two, instead of three days. The hardest part was a vertical ascent to 5,650 m. I would not recommend this intense physical, mental and spiritual experience to anyone. I love you.”

Very soon, I got the reply:

“I cannot describe how happy I am that you succeeded and that you let me know you were fine.”

I looked at my nails. They did not seem to have grown much since that morning.

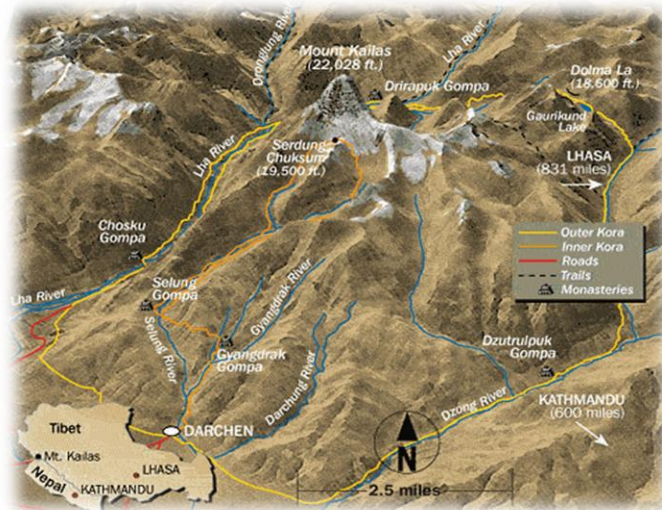
I thought about the three of us. Perhaps we might have seemed to some as a trio of worn-out fifty-somethings. But, in effect, we proved to be three mountain ibex, not to be so lightly dismissed.











11.SAN MARINO

A DREAM OF FREEDOM

Marin and Leo left the Island of Rab for the other side of the Adriatic. At the time, a reconstruction of the city walls in Rimini, destroyed by the Liburnian pirates, was under way. These skillful builders spent a long time in Rimini. In that era, in 257 A.D., Rab was a Roman colony, and Marin and Leo some of the first Christians. Their secret adherence to this new, unrecognized religion could not have remained hidden for long. Fearing persecution by the regime of Diocletian, they retired further into the hinterland. In 301 A.D., they built a small church on Mt. Titan, which would become the foundation of the oldest state and oldest republic in the world.

With the surface area of 61 km² and a population of 35,000, the Republic of San Marino is one of the tiniest states on the planet. Located in the northwestern Apennines, it is entirely surrounded by Italy. San Marino is its capital and it is in its entirety under UNESCO protection as the world's cultural heritage, and Serravalle is the statelet's commercial and industrial part. They are linked by a motorway that leads on to Rimini.

Not without reason, San Marino is also called the most relaxed state ('Serenissima Repubblica San Marino'). Admittedly, the piece and harmony of the city's walls and sacral buildings are disturbed by numerous tourists.

San Marino emerged during the time of Ancient Rome and, as the only place in the world, it has retained certain features of its political system. The country is ruled by two consuls, six months each. The country also has the oldest constitution, dating back to the 16th century. Today, it is an economy with the lowest rate of

unemployment in Europe, they have a budget surplus, no national debt, they are economically successful and stable.

All these characteristics have deep roots. In the course of turbulent and often violent 1,700 years of its existence, this republic weathered numerous ordeals. It was necessary to deal diplomatically with far stronger opponents to preserve freedom and independence. A major success occurred in 1631, when the Pope recognized their independence. In the late 18th century, unstoppable Napoleon was subjugating all states in the south of Europe, but San Marino remained untouched. One of its regents, Antonio Onofri, won Napoleon's trust and persuaded him not to take San Marino. Napoleon even offered him territorial expansion, which was wisely rejected by the San Marino government. Naturally, they feared revanchism in the future.

During the times of the Italian unification, numerous partisans of this process took shelter in San Marino. When Italy was at last united under Garibaldi, the new ruler of Italy in turn guaranteed their independence. A policy of neutrality permitted them to avoid entanglement in the world conflicts in the 20th century.

Steep streets that link San Marino's buildings were filled with foreigners. Street billboards advertized menus in Russian and English. Souvenir shops with medieval replicas, ceramics, jewellery shops, T-shirts bearing local motifs.

Their National Museum is on four levels, displaying artifacts dating 2,500 years back retrieved in occasional archeological digs conducted over the past 100 years. Naturally, the medieval collections are most extensive, with an unavoidable statue of Onofrio. Both the Egyptian and Mesopotamian collections, presented by statesmen and merchants who visited San Marino, are also of great interest.

I found a quiet corner on a bench next to the ‘Porta Murata Nuova’ stone passage. This time I was going to make a little experiment with focused meditation. Instead of the ‘who’ and ‘when’ questions, I asked a question related to the character of the city over time.

MEDITATION

Being free had been deemed San Marino’s greatest boon over all this time. Its citizens experienced different times, sometimes characterized by deprivation, fear of the strong, existential struggle, and at other times by reasonable satisfaction and prosperity. Fear had been most intense related to two events: the fear of a French invasion, and the fear of the plague. Elected officials would transform as they entered the government halls. The sense of higher purpose, keeping San Marino free, would become the major criterion that defined their public actions. This guiding idea would inspire them and infuse them with a sense of confidence and conviction that they acted for the public good.









12.ITALY

WHY IS THE TOWER IN PISA LEANING?

The Arno River estuary into the Ligurian Sea has always been an ideal site for building settlements. The first traces of an advanced culture date back to the 13th century B.C. Centuries later, Pisa grew into a powerful port, the only one between the distant Genoa to the northwest and Ostia in the south. It is from here that Romans sailed to conquer Carthage, but also, a long time later, the citizens of the Republic of Pisa went to conquer Carthage on their own. Pisa had been one of the four famous Italian ‘sea republics’. Pisa used to rule Sardinia, Corsica, even Sicily. It had conquered northern Tunisia and lands to the south of Pisa. On account of its attraction, even the Vikings, led by Björn Ironside, covered immense distances and incurred huge costs to conquer and loot Pisa in the 9th century.

However, constant strife with the neighboring and powerful Florence gradually led to its decline and a great defeat by the cunning Genoans in the 13th century, with the loss of 300 ships, caused the power of Pisa to be forever extinguished. The city was sprinkled with salt in the desire to prevent its reemergence from the ashes.

In the present day, Pisa lies ten kilometers away from the sea. The shifting of the river estuary westward caused the port to remain inland, cut off from the sea.

In the 12th century, Donna Berta di Bernardo donated 60 soldi to the local cathedral to purchase stone and build a new belltower. And that was how the story of the ‘Leaning Tower’ of Pisa began.

My first encounter with the campanile caused me to exclaim: “Well, it is really, really leaning!” I was nearly in shock seeing how this vast structure manages to stand, without toppling down.

However, we would be unfair to Pisa if we thought of it solely in the context of the Leaning Tower. Namely, the campanile had been conceived as only one segment of a glorious complex whose construction had started in the 11th century, with the conquest of Palermo, Sicily, when the Pisan fleet captured Saracen gold. First, they had built a grandiose cathedral, followed by a dome (‘baptistry’) and a convent... The campanile was to be built last.

It was a sunny day in October, with thousands of tourists from all over the world. The lines formed at the entrances to the tower and to the cathedral. Even more stood outside, taking photos of the world’s most famous architectural blunder.

I closed my eyes to meditate, in the desire to learn what the inhabitants of Pisa had thought about this edifice.

MEDITATION

Architects and builders had been very skillful. They commenced with the construction of the complex, convinced that it would be impressive. But, underneath the tower, to the south, underground water bored a path for itself. It also carried sand. This cavity started collapsing as the tower was raised and the pressure increased. During the second stage of construction, even the builders realized that the tower was beginning to lean toward the side. It was decided to continue the construction, with the assumption that the leaning would cease. When the tower was finally completed, its architects were overwhelmed with a sense of shame. The citizens of Pisa were incredulous. In time, the sense of

discomfort pervaded the entire city. Before their deaths, the designers wondered how future generations would look upon their undertaking. They knew that the tower was too grandiose and that their failure would be remembered for a long time. In time, citizens grew accustomed to their tower. They went through the stages of disbelief, shame, rejection, denial, all the way to acceptance, but never to support.

Before coming to Pisa, I intentionally held back from reading about the causes of the sinking of the Leaning Tower. Only after my visit I took interest.

The building of the tower started in 1173. The problems began immediately. Pisa lay between two rivers, the Arno and the Serchio, which had left behind soil packed with clay, sand and seashells. Such soft soil was the cause of the tower's leaning to the south, which started as early as 1178, when the second level of the tower had been completed.

Soon, because of ongoing conflicts with Florence and Genoa, the work on it had been suspended. This had probably been fortunate because it gave the building time to stabilize. When the construction resumed, a 0.2 degree deviation from the vertical was found. The continuation of the works and reaching the seventh level caused new further lateral sinking, this time of one degree.

Over the next hundred years, the construction continued sporadically. Attempts to counterbalance the tower failed. The windows on the south side were made larger, but this only caused further leaning. When the tower was finally completed in 1370, the deviation from the vertical was 1.6 degrees. It does not seem like much but with such a tall building it is quite visible.

For hundreds of years after its completion, engineers and architects struggled to mitigate this blunder and prevent the tower's collapse. Additional concrete was poured into the foundation, there was an addition of plastic concrete all the way to the second level, an iron ring around the foundation, lead girders to the north and the removal of soil on the north side...

Finally, after removing 70 metric tons of soil in 2008, engineers proudly claimed that the campanile was finally stabilized and that it would no longer be leaning any further. They succeeded in reducing the 5.5-degree slant to 4 degrees. But, actually, I could see for myself that, on the northern side of the tower, two rings of blocks were visible and seven rows on the southern. The difference was around four meters!

They claimed that the Leaning Tower of Pisa would not be a cause for worry for the next 200 years and that it would move no longer. I hope for an age without earthquakes because any shifting of the ground would almost certainly cause cracks in the upper part of the tower.

Until such a day, I welcome a sea of tourists on the lawn of this church complex.







THE POWER OF FLORENCE

I entered Florence with mixed feelings. On the one hand, this city had been the birthplace of the Renaissance, which had forever altered the cultural outlook of Europe. The Italian language was standardized on the basis of the Florentine dialect. Dante Alighieri had worked in this city. Briefly a capital of Italy, nowadays it is protected as the world's cultural heritage with numerous galleries and museums and a fascinating architecture.

That is exactly where the other, sinister side of the Tuscany's preeminent city lies. Florence had been the most powerful medieval city in Europe between the 14th and 16th century. It was the seat of the wealthy and influential Medici family which produced two popes and had blood relations with a string of European courts. Florentine gold florins financed industrial development across Europe and its bankers lent both to English kings for their wars, as well as to Roman popes.

The world-famous Dome ('il Duomo') is found at the church complex in the heart of the city. It has witnessed some of the most sinister of times in European history.

The arrival at the main square with its huge cathedral, the campanile, convent and dome, left a great impression on me. Images overflowed, so I resolved to get a clearer view through meditation.

MEDITATION

This church complex had been a powerful expression of the power and influence of the ruling elite. Architecture was an instrument of control and manipulation of people. Its ponderousness evoked fear and the sense of worthlessness in lower classes. The

sacral geometry and figures engraved into the buildings' fronts created an aura of negative energy. The awe of both citizens and guests permitted the people at the top of the hierarchical pyramid their sense of superiority, impregnability and preeminence.

Gaius Julius Caesar had founded Florence more than two thousand years ago as a haven for his military veterans. Ancient Rome had been a symbol of military superiority. Medieval Florence evolved into a symbol of burgeoning religious and financial manipulations ('florentia'/'flowering') hundreds of years ago.









THE MOST VALUABLE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN DOCUMENT IS FOUND AT...?

The most valuable document of Ancient Egypt is not found in the attractive Egyptian Museum in Cairo. Nor in the splendid museums of London, Paris, St. Petersburg or Chicago, adorned with rich collections of artifacts from the Egypt of the pharaohs.

The largest collection of four millenia of Egyptian culture is located in Turin. And the single most valuable document is the 'Turin King List' or 'Turin Royal Canon'. It is a damaged papyrus that provides an overview of all rulers of Egypt.

Only Cairo and Turin have major museums totally dedicated to the age of Egypt. For the grand collection in Turin, the credit belongs to diplomat and collector Bernardino Drovetti (1776 - 1852), who had been appointed by Napoleon as a French consul in Egypt in 1802, and as Consul-General in 1821. For years, Drovetti strove to create his collection in Egypt, in the 1820s, later to offer it to potential European buyers in an auction. The largest collection was purchased by the French Government in 1823 and the collection ended up in Turin, then a part of France. With several further purchases of valuable Egyptian artifacts, Turin became a center for the remains of Egyptian culture which were housed at the impressive Jesuit architectural complex downtown.

During my two previous visits to the Egyptian Museum in Turin, twenty and twelve years ago, the focus of the visits had been on the largest collection of mummies in the world. However, my visit in May 2017 was focused on the Turin King List.

Drovetti obtained this papyrus, 1.7 meters long and 0.41 meters wide, in 1818 in Luxor (most likely from one of the tombs), packaged it and mailed it to Turin in 1820. During the transport, the papyrus was damaged and, unfortunately, 50 percent of the text was lost.

The chronology of Egyptian rulers intrigued researchers throughout the world. There are several historical documents which permitted the compilation of this sequence. Nine documents stand out:

- ‘Den’s Seal’ (a pharaoh of the first Dynasty, listing all first Dynasty pharaohs from Narmer to himself);
- ‘Palermo Stone’, of the fifth Dynasty, listing the former pharaohs of the five dynasties, however the stone had been broken, so the list is incomplete;
- ‘Giza King List’, created during the sixth Dynasty, selective;
- ‘Karnak King List’, (18th Dynasty), highly selective;
- ‘Abydos King List’ (19th Dynasty), missing the pharaohs of the First Intermediate Period;
- ‘Saqqara King List’ (missing the pharaohs of the first Dynasty)
- ‘Manetho’s List’ (Greek period), the original had been lost, translations have inaccurate additions.

All these lists are, however, deemed complementary relative to the most comprehensive and systematic ‘Turin Royal List’ compiled at the age of Pharaoh Rameses II (19th Dynasty), i.e. in the 13th century B.C. Only this list in Turin contains the names of pharaohs and the years (often even months and days) when they reigned. Other lists may be used for comparison and verification. For instance, some lists excluded (hated) foreign rulers (Nubian, Libyan, Mesopotamian), some others excluded the rulers of different religious persuasions, etc. In this regard, the Turin List is objective and neutral.

Presumably, when it had been undamaged, it included the names of 300 rulers.

Sadly, both the beginning and the end of the list had been lost, and some names had been gravely damaged. The Papyrus was divided into eleven columns. The first column lists the gods of Ancient Egypt. The second, the demi-gods and mythical kings of Ancient Egypt. The third column contains the sons of gods (dynasties I and II). The fourth and subsequent ones list the sons of gods (dynasties II through V), i.e. mortal rulers.

Now we come to the cause of my interest in this document.

The lists of pharaohs had been compiled so the rulers could demonstrate (and prove) that they were direct descendents of gods and that their bloodline reached all the way back to Horus. Therefore, sons of gods, or pharaohs, were reincarnations of Horus on Earth and after death they were identified with Osiris. This list reaches back to the time when Egypt had been ruled by gods who ‘came from the sky’.

At the end of the list, in its last two lines, as a summary of the entire document, it reads:

“Honorable Shemsu-Hor – Year 13,420. The reign before Shemsu-Hor – 23,200 years. The total 36,320 years.”

Although the bulk of the first and second column is missing, it is clear that it had contained a record of the first rulers of Egypt who reigned considerably longer than mortal humans. We could make a comparison with the Summerian King List. In an age more than 30,000 years ago, Summerian kings ruled, on average, for a thousand years each. That had been, without a doubt, the case in Egypt as well.

Certainly, in those times Egypt looked different. Instead of the present-day desert, northern Africa had been green, with fertile soil and a pleasant climate. That was why gods rightly selected Egypt as their home.

Criticisms of some historians that the age of ‘gods’ ought to be discounted and the reign of Egypt’s rulers should be counted only from the pharaoh – the first mortal, son of gods, pharaoh Menes, are biased and unscientific. If we accept all mortal rulers, why would we reject immortal ones? Why have such selectivity in science? To take what suits us and what fits our view of the world and to cast aside what clashes with our ideas?

The Turin King List clearly demonstrated that there had been nine dynasties that correspond to the pre-dynastic period of the pharaohs. These include the ‘Rulers of Memphis’, ‘Rulers of the North’ and, lastly, Shemsu Hor (Horus’s followers), who reigned over Egypt until Menes, the first mortal pharaoh of Egypt.

According to Roman historian Eusebius of Cesarea, the dynasty of gods reigned in Egypt for 13,900 years. The first was god Vulcan (who brought fire to humans), then Sosis, Isis and Osiris, followed by Osiris’s brother Typhon and, ultimately, Horus, son of Isis and Osiris.

They had been succeeded by demi-gods, who reigned for 11,025 years. This adds up to 24,925 years. Around 3,000 years B.C., the first human pharaohs took over as rulers of Egypt.

Manetho (third century B.C., during the reign of Ptolemy I and Ptolemy II) was the most significant Egyptian priest and historian. In his famous work ‘the History of Egypt’ (Aegyptiaca), Manetho also mentioned the age of gods and demi-gods. He identified four dynasties that preceded Menes, two dynasties of gods, one of demi-gods, as well as one transitional dynasty.

The first two dynasties included seven crucial gods: Ptah, Ra, Shu, Geb, Osiris, Seth and Horus, and they reigned over Egypt for a period of 12,300 years. They were succeeded by a third dynasty, led by Toth, which numbered 12 'divine pharaohs'. They reigned for more than 1,500 years. These had been supplanted by 30 demi-gods of the fourth Dynasty, who had often been referred to as the followers of Horus. The hawk was their emblem and they reigned for 6,000 years.

After the reign of these otherworldly beings, chaos broke out in Egypt. Finally, pharaoh Menes brought order and united the lands of Ancient Egypt.

On the Turin papyrus, the first column lists the gods of an ancient land on the Nile River. The second column, in lines one to ten, lists demi-gods or, 'spirits' and 'mythical kings' as described by some. It is to this section of the papyrus that my eyes were drawn the most. These two columns had also been most gravely damaged. Two years ago, the Museum announced that the damaged sections of the papyrus had been found and that their identification was under way. Let us hope that we will get new confirmations about these most ancient times.

MEDITATION

A lower priest had written on this papyrus, following the instruction of the supreme priest. They based it on other documents. The gods actually existed. It had been a different age, they had flying craft. Gods reigned over humans.

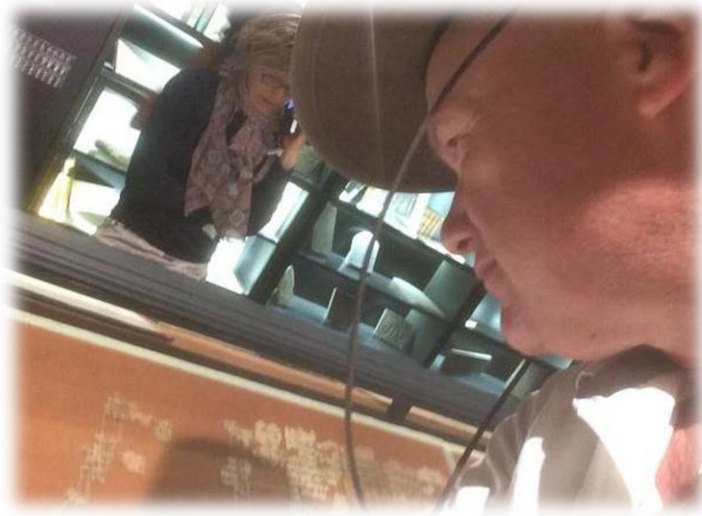
Museum visitors brought me back to reality. It was May 2017. Due to the sheer volume of artifacts on the Museum's several levels, few set aside much time to focus on the 'Turin King List'.

Contemporary, unbiased researchers will come back to this list and forever shake Egyptologists' dogmas in the future.



The Royal Canon or Turin King List

Papyrus. New Kingdom, 19th dynasty (1292-1190 B.C.)
Provetti Collection (1824). C. 1874



Bernardino Drovetti





13. JAMAICA

BOB MARLEY: THE ENERGY OF MUSIC AND LOVE

Nine Miles, Jamaica

Jamaica has a worldwide-renowned icon: Bob Marley. His star has not dimmed, reggae music simply makes everyone dance.

Two and a half hours from the Ocho Rios port to the Nine Miles mountain village. Alongside the road, I could see rastafarians. Their hair woven into braids and mostly covered by caps. This social, religious and spiritual movement emerged in Jamaica in the 1930s, and it drew impetus from the crowning of Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, whom they believed to be an incarnation of Jesus. Therefore, I was not surprised by motifs displaying Selassie's image and the Ethiopian Orthodox Church in the village. Cannabis ('ganja' or 'grass') had a special role. They use it daily, sometimes all day. They believed it to be medicinal, inspirational, and a social instrument.

Robert Nesta Bob Marley grew up in a catholic family in Jamaica. For a while he lived in New Jersey with his mother but when he left home he embraced Rastafarian spirituality and customs (banning consumption of meat and milk). Thanks to him, the movement attracted a million followers all over the world.

One of the most influential musicians of all time, he lived only thirty-six years (1945 - 1981). And as many years have passed since his premature death (till the time of my visit to his home). He died of melanoma. His last concerts he held in Milan, Italy, before an audience of

100,000, then in New York (at Madison Square Garden) and in Pittsburgh. Knowing that the end was coming, he wanted to die at home. However, the flight took him only as far as Miami, where he got seriously sick and he never recovered. His last words were: “Money cannot buy life.”

He was buried near his native home. This restored complex brought forth memories of his splendid career, with dozens of millions of records sold. Music and lyrics about love, peace and equality resonate with his audiences.

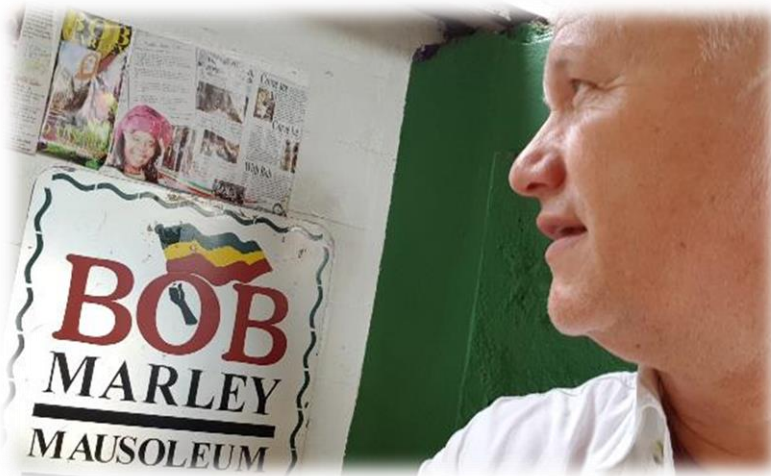
Nine Miles was not just isolated but also unique in free use of marijuana everywhere I went. My young guide was stoned and relaxed, smiling and joking. When we parted, he noted: “...I’ll see you, in a week, year, in another life, but the most important thing in life is not to worry, if you can’t pay your bills, still, don’t worry, because worry will not pay the bills...”

MEDITATION

I placed both hands on the marble bed where Bob Marley rested. Did he have a message for our generation?

The answer arrived instantly: “Music. Music is the response to human challenges. Rhythm, energy, gentle waves of music should keep you going.”









14. COLUMBIA

CARTAGENA: THREE WORLDS

With its million inhabitants, Cartagena, Columbia, on the Caribbean coast of the Atlantic, is only the fifth largest city in this country in the north of South America. But its historical significance far exceeds the present-day demographic statistics.

1. Kalamari

The mild climate and rich plant and animal world had made life pleasant for the first Caribbeans, the people who migrated to a bay with a few islets. They might not have recalled the first name of this settlement and perhaps they always called it Kalamari. Hunters, fishermen and gatherers, with their work they secured sufficient supplies for all inhabitants. Wooden huts were encrusted with mud which permitted the walls to 'breathe'. Their circular form, with tall roofs, ensured positive energy and provided for sound sleep. The shards of ceramic, dishes, decorative objects and jewelry stretched for 6,000 years into the past. Patterns on dishes, geometric shapes, small statues, precision in their moulding, all depict artistic dedication and creativity. Metallurgy is believed to have been brought from further south and it had a profound impact on all communities. Golden artifacts that demonstrate technological skill and artistic level reached in the Caribbean are particularly remarkable. The exhibits displayed at the 'Golden Museum' downtown are only a small fraction of gold cast in these parts.

There is documented evidence about the encounter of the Caribbean population and the Taino culture in Haiti. Tainos arrived from Florida to the Caribbean islands

(Cuba, Puerto Rico, Haiti), while the Caribbeans sailed several hundred kilometers to the north. The encounter had been peaceful, without conflict. According to oral tradition, they shared knowledge, told each other about their history and ancestors, experiences in daily life and art as well about spiritual experiences.

2. Cartagena de Indias

Spain, the great power of the Middle Ages, established a new port at a strategic location in 1533. It was named after Spain's own city of Cartagena (itself, again, named after Tunisian Carthage).

Spanish captain Pedro de Heredia sailed into the Bay of Cartagena with three ships, 150 soldiers and 22 horses. The Kalamari settlement had been abandoned. After negative experiences in earlier encounters with the cruel Europeans, the native population – Caribbeans, retreated further inland, to the town of Turbaco. Heredia won a battle against them, looted the gold (the heaviest lump weighed 55 kg), defiled tombs and temples and founded a new city. As most of his troops had come from the port of Cartagena, in Murcia in southwestern Spain, the new port was given the same name.

In the 16th century, Cartagena de Indias became the main port for transporting stolen silver and gold from Peru to Spain. Barbarism over the indigenous population, which they exterminated mercilessly, caused a shortage of labor. So they commenced importing slaves from Africa. Cartagena became the trade hub between the two Americas, Europe and Africa. One million Africans had remained in Cartagena alone. Forty million slaves ended up further north.

The wealth of the city attracted constant incursions by French, Dutch, Portuguese and English pirates. Therefore, the Spanish initiated the most ambitious fortification project outside Spain, which was to last

more than 200 years. In the Medieval Period, Cartagena, Columbia, became a port with the longest defensive walls in the New World, 11 km long and deemed 'impregnable'.

Before the new gigantic wall came up, French pirate Martin Cote stormed the city in 1569 with 1,000 men and wrecked it completely. In 1568, Englishman Sir John Hawkins tried to trick the Spanish into violating their own laws which prohibited trade with foreigners. Namely, he installed trading booths within the walls, but the Spanish governor refused to trade. 'In return', Hawkins attacked the city and bombarded it for eight days.

In 1586, Englishman Francis Drake, with the support of 23 warships and 3,000 men, laid siege to the city. He set fire to 200 buildings and the cathedral and left only after a month-long siege, when he was bought off with a large ransom.

To keep everything in line with the prevailing customs and the influence of the Church, in 1610, 'the Holy Office of the Inquisition' was founded in the city and it became one of the three major such offices across both Americas. The other two had been located in Lima, Peru and in Mexico City. Those who read proscribed books, spread heresies, blasphemed and flew riding brooms would be duly prosecuted and punished.

Western Europeans continued to show their true medieval face in the subsequent centuries as well. Baron de Pointis, with 22 warships, 500 cannons and 4,000 troops seized and completely looted the city in 1697.

At every corner in Cartagena (in museums, on inscriptions on main city squares, on the walls), one learns about the siege laid to the city by English Admiral Edward Vernon in 1741. That time, the stakes were even higher because Cartagena had been growing wealthier.

Fifty warships, accompanied by 130 transports, 25,600 soldiers supported by 2,000 northamerican colonial infantry, all converged on Cartagena. After a partial success, the British withdrew because of the losses suffered due to malaria and other tropical diseases. As a curiosity, Lawrence Washington, the half-brother of the first American president, was among the Americans.

The first civilization, the Caribbeans, thus ceded their place to the aggressive and selfish European culture. Two different worlds clashing against each other.

3. Modern Cartagena

Medieval cannons had been kept on the walls of Cartagena, as a symbol of a past time. They are now pointed toward new urban developments, tall apartment blocks and a business center. From the port, with its huge loading and re-loading cranes, one can see a string of concrete-and-glass skyscrapers right at the shore. Present-day Cartagena is the most expensive city in Columbia, with the most tourist visits and the largest port capacity.

A third age, a third world.

MEDITATION

A view of the reconstructed Caribbean village:

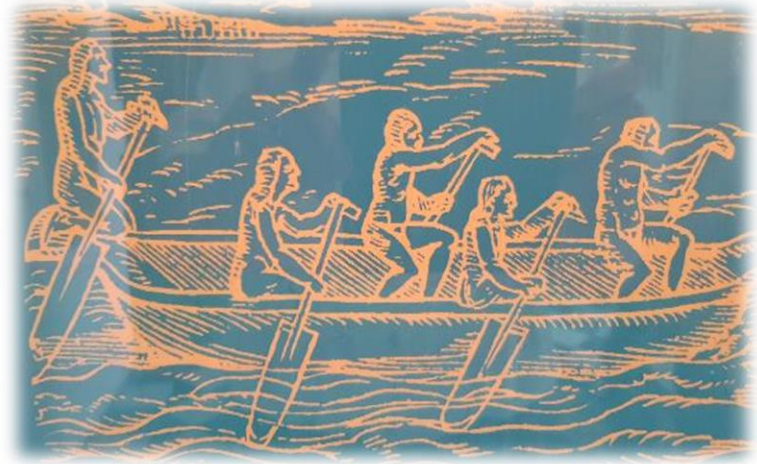
Their communities had expanded fast. They had been proud of their prosperity and numbers. There were times when they relaxed, laughed, sang, when they held spiritual seances. Along with the development of art, dance, drawing, making dyes, some started developing new, full-time occupations.

They built sturdy boats with deeper draft and sailed to the east, west and north. They had no interest in the peoples of the west. To the north, a few of them remained

and lived in peace with the others whom they encountered there.



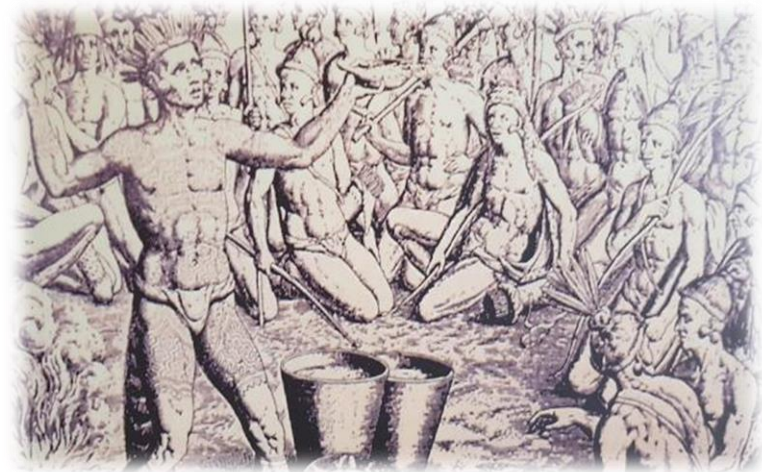




Mientras la aparición del hombre en América se ubica entre los 10.000 y los 6.000 años A. C., en la región del Caribe estos orígenes se ubican entre los 3.500 y 4.000 años A.C. Es decir, que en el momento de llegada de los hombres de Europa, ya los hombres del Caribe completaban casi cinco mil años de evolución cultural en estas tierras. Entre los más sobresalientes estaban los TAINOS, de la familia ARAWAK, y los KARIB o CARIBES, que le dieron









15.PANAMA

EMBERA, PEOPLE FACING EXTINCTION

Embera native tribes arrived in Panama from Columbia. In effect, Greater Columbia had included today's Panama, Columbia and Venezuela until the start of the 20th century but, owing to the will of great powers, three states emerged subsequently.

Some Embera Indians, or 'natives' relocated to the banks of the rivers in Panama (nowadays they number is around 33,000), and some stayed in Columbia (some 50,000). Spaniards pushed them toward the north-east where they came into conflict with indigenous Guna population.

For several hundred years the Embera had lived along rivers, establishing small communities, effectively extended families. They had no tribal elders or chiefs. Theirs had been an egalitarian society, everyone knew what their tasks were and how to contribute. They had shamans and these possessed knowledge of medicine, plant healing and use of hallucinogenic concoctions for spiritual rites.

They lived in round huts made of palm trees and palm leaves. The bends in the river caused the physical separation between communities. Wooden canoes had been the sole means of transportation. The river provided drinking water, fish and other animals that would be drawn to the river, as well as a place for bathing, washing and the preparation for ceremonies.

The canoe-building skill had both practical but also cosmological meaning. That used to be a test for young

members of the community. If they passed, they became 'adults', mature men, eligible to get married.

Their small houses were large enough to house an extended family. They would place them on wooden girders, thereby raising it above the ground level, which served as useful protection from flooding. The threshold of a house was reached by 'stairs', made of a tree trunk with carved foot rests. When the foot rests were turned inward it would mean that nobody was home or that the household members were resting.

The creation of small states in South America caused new movement of populations. The Embera were relocated once again, this time to national parks. In the mid- and second half of the 20th century, the Panamanian authorities insisted on appointments of Embera representatives to indigenous people's councils. Suddenly, the Embera found themselves forced to establish a hierarchy, elect representatives, found settlements, villages, and even small towns. The state insisted on schools, on providing them education in its own style, on hospitals and a western-style health care system. Technology and machines entered their lifestyle. The construction of highways brought new inhabitants who were clearing the tropical forests, which in turn threatened the Embera.

The Embera were gradually losing their own habitats. Nearly 75 percent departed for Panama City and other cities and towns.

For those who remain, not much is left. Wooden huts beside the river, which remains their food source, visits of tourists, who leave behind some money. Canoes take them to the other bank of the river, where the young ones go to school. The cell phone has become their new link with the world.

Temporary tattoos painted with the ink obtained from local plants stay on the skin for 7 - 10 days. So the ink on my palms, smeared while I played with a four year-old kid, has started to fade.

The Embera, a people facing extinction.

MEDITATION

Where they used to live, they jealously guarded their territory, their stretch of the river bank. They did not go to war with others but they let it be known what they held to be theirs. They linked their spiritual life with the spirits of the night. The jungle carried sounds for which they showed reverence. They would connect with the spirits of the dead in shamanic processions.











16.BELIZE

LAMANAI: CONTACT WITH DEMIGODS

With regard to pyramids, the Mayan pyramids are certainly my first love. Thousands of graceful, monumental, architecturally perfect pyramids adorn the lands of Central America. The centuries-old attempts of mainstream science, led by the Encyclopedia Britannica, to present the Maya as ‘neolithic tribes’ fade before them.

According to my own estimates, the Maya erected at least 100,000 of pyramidal structures on the territory we nowadays call Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador and Belize. By far the most pyramids still remain covered under the layers of soil and lush vegetation, while many have been destroyed and forever lost.

Belize, former British Honduras, is the smallest nation of Central America, with a population of just 380,000. No more than a dozen of Mayan settlements nowadays remain open to the public. Official information mentions ‘1,400 pyramidal temples’. However, in Lamanai alone, and it was only the fourth-largest Mayan city in Belize, there are records of 850 structures. It is assumed that, at its peak, Lamanai had around 35,000 inhabitants.

Lamanai was the destination of my visit to Belize. Its modest descriptions on the Internet (Wikipedia and the like) provided more in the way of misinformation, rather than adequate knowledge.

The first ‘fact’ they seek to introduce is that “Lamanai is famous as the site that has been continuously inhabited

without interruption for three millenia.” A layperson might not find this odd. Still...

The age of this city was determined on the basis of the seed of domestic corn which had been found in the soil of Lamanai and was dated to around 1,500 B.C. That would take us 3,500 years to the past. What would happen if we dug even deeper? We would discover even more ancient remains of agriculture at this site and we would certainly push the date of Lamanai’s foundation even further into the past. It is no secret that wooden Mayan bowls, 4,700 years old, had been discovered in northern Belize, in the town of Cuello. But mainstream science does not mention that because this would destroy their conception of the primitive 3,000-year-old Maya, who originated from the 4,000-year-old Olmecs. Everything is turned upside down but I already wrote about that a long time ago, including in my doctoral dissertation, which was about the world of the Maya. (www.booksbydrsam.com).

Another major error on Wikipedia was the claim that Lamanai had been continuously inhabited until the arrival of Spanish conquistadors in the early 16th century. In recent decades, mainstream science has sought, in every possible way, to prove that the Maya had not abandoned all their cities by the late 10th century. They need this link with the small number of natives that Spaniards encountered in a few Mayan cities in the 16th century to maintain ‘continuity’. Why?

The fact is that these natives migrated to the Mayan cities 300 years after the Maya had abandoned them in the late 10th century. It was the time when the construction of all pyramids and temples ceased and the population simply, peacefully, departed (or was it taken?). Hundreds of years later, the native inhabitants from the north of Mexico migrated southward to some Mayan cities. When the Spaniards found them there, they wanted to know who had built such impressive cities. The natives had no answer. They asked when and how

the pyramids and temples had been built. And again, they received no answer. They asked if the natives could read hieroglyphs and symbols. The answer was again no.

At present, there are seven million people in Central America who claim that they are direct descendants of the Maya. These are the poorest and least educated segment of the population in this part of the world. Although they claim to be the descendants of the Maya, or 'full-blooded Maya', the truth is different. They are descendants of the native peoples who took over the abandoned Mayan cities 800 years ago.

Therefore, even the beginning of the story of Lamanai is pure misinformation.

In addition, Internet sites carry stories about impressive buildings in this city. The first one is the 'Mask Temple', the second is the 'High Temple', the third is the 'Jaguar Temple' and the fourth one is the story of the playing field. The first three names for the 'temples', which are actually pyramids, have been made up by 20th century archeologists.

The story of the playing field, as the site for ceremonial sacrificing of players, was also made up and was based on the speculation related to a carved motif on the large Mayan playing field in the City of Chichen Itza in Yucatan, Mexico. It depicted two teams of players, with a leader of one team holding his head in his hand. Several decades ago, this led archeologists to make the claim that it was an honor to win in such a game played before the king and that victory was claimed by the winning team beheading (themselves). After this explanation, another was offered stating that the defeated players would lose their heads. Then someone contrived that this was only a symbolic depiction of 'losing one's head'.

What do we truly know about the Maya? Only very little.

However, such dangerous speculations are passed as 'facts' and presented as truth to the public, the education system and to visitors.

So, when these falsehoods as told by the mainstream, 'agreed' (pseudo)science, are discarded, then we can calmly visit Lamanai and enjoy the site which has been cleared and saved from the jungle's onslaught.

The ride from Belize City, situated at the Caribbean Sea, which is home to one-third of the country's population, to Orange Walk, took nearly an hour and a half. Here there are no highways but also little traffic. Then one sails on the New River for 40 km. Crocodiles, monkeys and marsh birds kept us company during the trip.

Lamanai had been erected on the river, which is 800 meters wide at this location. Water, fertile soil, pleasant climate, a plentiful plant and animal world, and, as my wife Sabina also noticed, the positive and strong energy of the site, all had been the factors that contributed to the Maya's choice of this site for their settlement.

The 'Mask Temple' or 'Mask Pyramid' is a monumental structure, erected in 200 B.C. Originally, four large masks, each four meters high, had been built into the pyramid's walls. Carved from a single block of limestone, they were an example of the artistic and engineering skills of the original builders. With time, the masks were covered by new walls and modifications were made to the structure. Exactly for that reason, two original masks have been rather well preserved. A section of the pyramid has been restored, so it is possible to climb the repaired stairs to its top.

The second pyramid, the 'High Temple' as it is called, is a marvelous example of a balanced, 'true' pyramid. It has four sides, its sides are very regularly aligned with the points of the compass: north-south, east-west. My compass showed no deviation. There is a cozy magnetic field of 25 nanotesla units. The builders understood the science of astronomy and they observed the sun's path during the year.

Officially, the pyramid is 33 meters high. However, it reaches several meters further underground. The construction date must have been at least a century B.C. It is believed that the original height was exactly the one we see today. This means that, during any reconstructions, modifications and alterations (which happened often in the Mayan world), there were no changes to its height. So, even then they seemingly possessed advanced building skills.

The steps are unusually high, so the climb is very steep. They reminded me of the Kukulcan Pyramid at Chichen Itza. The steep stairs had not been adapted to the relatively short Mayan stature but to the creation of the echo, the frequency of which imitated the sound of the sacred Quetzal bird. This bird was seen as a symbol of the link between two dimensions: the physical and the spiritual world. But also, when climbing the pyramid and imitating the sound of the sacred bird, they summoned their ancestors, demigods, the true Maya.

At the top, on a rectangular platform, I raised my hands. The pyramid's energy flowed unobstructed through me.

The view was amazing. The height was adapted to the height of the tallest trees, which still remained below the buildings top. Before me, there was the river and, on the other side, the Caribbean. Many kilometers of lush vegetation that hid many secrets of the Maya. The wind beating on my face, reminding me that it is exactly here,

at the top, that we had the commanding position over this site.

Our guide on the site had participated in several archeological digs. He told us that they had conducted excavations underneath the pyramid but that they found no chambers or tunnels, only solid material: rocks and binder. Four decades ago, but even two decades ago, during the more recent digs, they did not use georadar equipment to locate underground chambers and cavities.

The third pyramid was the so-called 'Jaguar Temple'. The reason for the name is a number of holes in the wall on the pyramid's first level which resemble the image of a jaguar: the nose, eyes, ears and mouth. This was a habitual depiction of the jaguar in many Mayan cities. The height of this edifice was at the time identical to that of the 'High Temple' but it extended considerably further below ground level, so it was hard to say what its real height was. It was well preserved.

The Mayan playing field is not of impressive dimensions. Across Central America, there are many larger playing fields, better preserved and it would be possible to get a convincing picture of their original function. But what was surprising here was the gigantic stone marker which is always found on playing fields. The one here was the largest I had ever seen, at over two and a half meters.

The fact that the greatest quantities of mercury in the entire Mayan world were found in Lamanai is almost ignored. Mercury is the only liquid metal appearing naturally on Earth. We consider it poisonous if breathed in or ingested. But mercury is a special element. It is a conductor of electricity. A pool filled with mercury had been found underneath the stone marker. It has medicinal properties (in China it was habitually used in medicine). The purpose of mercury in Lamanai remains subject to extensive speculation.

A walk through the site led past numerous pyramidal structures and step terraces covered with dirt. The roots of hundred-year-old trees crept into all cracks of these buildings.

A stele dedicated to a 7th century ruler, who was going 'back to the sky' after his 17-year reign and death, had been found at the site.

A section of the road which constitutes the official tourist path today had been built over the original road of the Maya. They called it 'sacbe' – white road, and it was always made of stone, around 10 meters wide and laid out in a perfectly straight line. It connected Mayan cities and served for much more than mere communication. Each city was carefully sited, to symbolize some stellar constellation. When you traveled between cities, symbolically you traveled between two star systems. These had also been the channels for energy communications between Mayan settlements.

When they destroyed the sacbe roads, the Spanish cut the energetic umbilical cord, the life line between the Mayan cities.

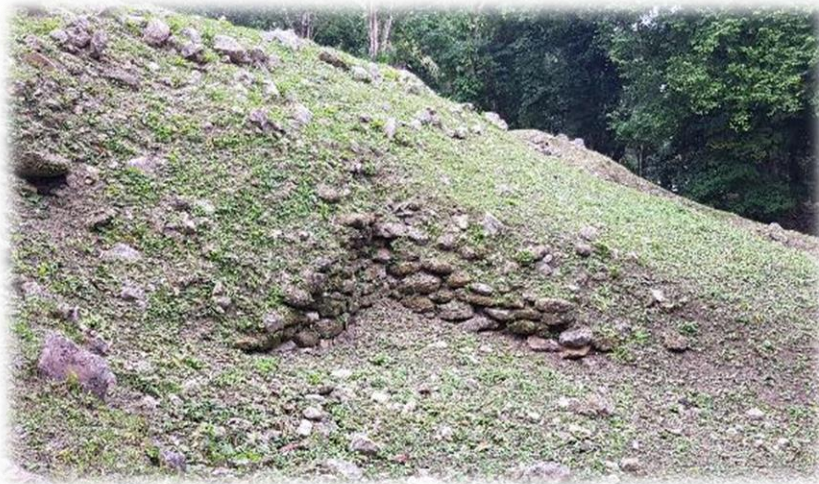
The British, just like the Spanish, cared not for achievements of an unknown civilization. They allowed them to vanish into oblivion. For nearly 300 years Lamanai was forgotten. The first serious archeological research and restorations commenced only in 1970s.

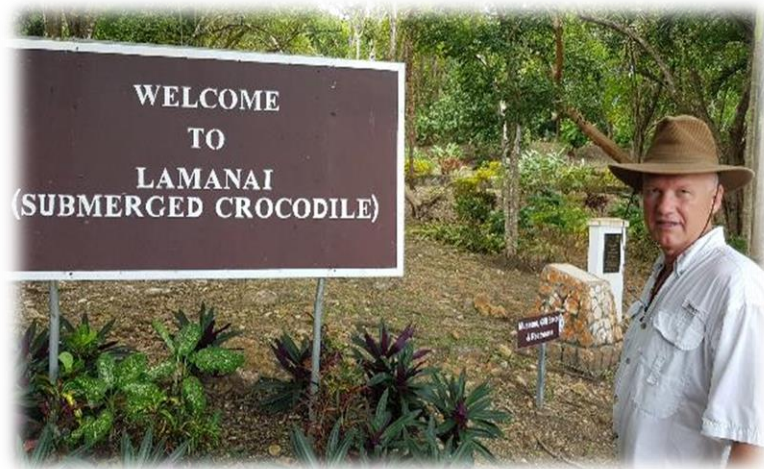
Today, this is a site for tourists with the entrance fee of 10 dollars and stories adapted for undemanding and unambitious visitors.

MEDITATION

I was standing at the top of the 'High Pyramid'. I received the information that the 'Mask Temple' had

been built by a ruler from that era. His likeness had been carved on the first mask on the left, on the western side of the pyramid. His wife was portrayed on the the other mask. The pyramid was not properly aligned because it was not built for energy purposes but exclusively as the legacy of this ruler. The main pyramid had a strong energy and the priests felt it. In front of the pyramid there was a cleared meadow, and facing it there stood another step structure. Inhabitants would gather between the two buildings. While standing at the top of the pyramids, the rulers were on top of the world, high above the people. Thus, they emphasized their divine origin.















17. INDIA

THE ‘INDIA ONE’ PROJECT: THE COMBINATION OF SPIRITUALITY AND A SOLAR POWER PLANT

At the invitation of the organization ‘Brahma Kumaris – World Spiritual University’, Mount Abu, I spent eight days in India, in the State of Rajasthan. I remained profoundly impressed by their philosophy of life, spirituality, organization, and their role in the local community.

A remarkable example was an initiative that emerged in 2011 about building a solar power plant. In order to reduce CO₂ pollution and exploit the sun’s clean energy, a small team embarked on a very ambitious task. As the Rajasthan State, close to their center near the holy Mt. Abu, had 260 sunny days a year, the sun as a source of free and clean energy proved to be the logical choice.

It remained to resolve technical issues. For the first time in the world, the members of Brahma Kumaris transformed their idea into a unique practice. To ‘capture’ the energy of sun’s rays, they constructed 770 parabolic dishes with mirrors mounted on them. For that, they established their own large workshop to manufacture iron frames. It took one year to design a prototype. At that pace, they would have needed 770 years to complete the project.

Focusing on perfecting the manufacturing process and efficiency, they succeeded in raising productivity to five panels per day. The project started in 2011 and was completed in 2016.

To improve performance, they organized their own production of concave mirrors. They started installing parabolic panels. Their 10-ton mass required precision and strict adherence to safety rules. The entire facility was built without a single workplace accident. The total surface of the mirrors is 60 m², which corresponds to the surface area of a one-bedroom apartment.

The next requirement was to ensure maximum efficiency in capturing the sunlight. They designed three ways of tracking the sun. The first was the daily rhythm, i.e. its path from east to west. The sun rises in the east, so in the morning the panels faced eastward, toward the sunrise. As the sun moves across the horizon the computer system drives the mechanism that turns the metal lattices to follow it. I observed those metal frames: every few seconds, rollers would turn and the dish would align with the sun's position in the sky.

The second tracking system was seasonal. Namely, in the winter months the sun moves low over the horizon, closer to the south. In spring and fall, it is higher, and in the summer it is directly overhead. Therefore, the second form of tracking was from south to north.

The third tracking mode related to contraction and expansion (opening - closing) of the metal framework of parabolic dishes. To achieve the best effect, sometimes it is necessary for the dish to close or open a bit, so the sunrays will be better focused and their reflection from the mirror will be improved.

The Indian team created computer software for these three modes of tracking the sun.

Ancient civilizations also tracked the movement of the sun as well as its daily, seasonal and annual cycles. The inspiration of the 'India One' project was found in the sunflower. It turns with the sun during the day. In the

morning, it opens toward the east and tracks the sun until it sets in the west. Changing seasons bring different angles for the sunflower to capture the sun's beneficial rays. And, for better effect and to preserve as much heat, the sunflower partially closes or opens in order to achieve a high level of efficiency.

So, the 'India One' project simply imitated nature.

Sunlight is reflected toward a metal box positioned opposite the dish array. Sunrays are aimed at a half-meter opening on the box.

To maximize the amount of radiation that would be beamed to the center of this opening, a (CCTV) camera was installed and it is in laser communication with the center of the metal box.

Inside the box there is a large block of hard iron. With concentrated sunlight aimed at this block of iron for eight to nine hours a day, logically it is heated. The temperature of the iron reaches 600° C.

The next stage provides the response to the question of how to exploit the energy in this heated iron. Pipes carry water which is passed through the center of the iron block. In contact with superheated iron, water evaporates and rises to the top of the box. The steam reaches temperatures of between 250 and 450° C. Another set of pipes was installed at the top of the box to conduct the steam away. The high temperature and the steady inflow of steam means that high pressure is generated.

The pipes conduct the steam to a joint with the next metal box, and the next and the next...

The central pipe enters the plant housing a Siemens steam turbine. The steam powers the turbine and the turbine powers an electric generator. Certainly, there are turbines powered by diesel, natural gas, coal, etc.

This, however, is clean energy generated from sunrays, water and steam with no pollution whatsoever.

Still, why was this project unique?

The Brahma Kumaris have a philosophy that a new paradigm must be developed which would bring together spirituality and development of new, clean energy technologies. They have 7,000 meditation centers across India, and 800 across the world. More than a million people count themselves as Brahma Kumaris ('daughters of Brahma'). Their day starts with meditation, before making business decisions they meditate, they end their days with meditation. When they encounter business challenges (problems), they turn to meditation, seeking solutions.

In fact, when they developed the idea to start this project, which, naturally, emerged through meditation, when they are connected with the cosmic spirit, the Creator – the 'Supreme Soul', they had almost no sources of financing or knowhow. A couple of engineers embarked on a globally major and innovative project. They did not have the backing of the Government of India (it joined in only later), nor of foreign experts (the German Government got involved at a later stage), nor of major corporations (Siemens got involved later, too).

All this started with a vision, not with money. The focus on addressing challenges led to overcoming all obstacles.

For instance: once they were behind with payment of salaries because there was no money in their account. The team decided on group meditation and focused on solving this financial problem. The next day they found that a European Brahma Kumaris supporter left the organization a large sum in their will and they were able to pay the salaries. It seemed that the Universe, or, as

they would put it, God, or the Supreme Soul, heard their prayer.

This team of 36, engineers and managers, plant maintenance staff, provide volunteer work. They do not receive salaries. In turn, Brahma Kumaris provides accommodation, food, transportation, conference travel and other needs.

The 'India One' project is a thermal plant which, unlike other solar plants around the world, functions 24 hours a day. This is possible because the sunlight heats the iron to such an extent that it remains heated for the remaining 16 hours when the sun is not up. This permits steam generation during the day and night, which in turn permits the generation plant to operate without interruption.

Once the generator produces electricity, transmission lines conduct it to other Brahma Kumaris locations. The camp, where I spent eight days, is also powered by electricity from the plant. Its installed power is 1 Megawatts and it can supply enough electricity to meet the needs of 25,000 users.

It was nice to see that the values, morality and meditation of Brahma Kumaris stood behind a project which attracted participation of government institutions, providing it validation.

The formerly desolate land now is covered by orchards and vegetable gardens. Interested visitors, both experts and student groups, pass through daily. The plant's personnel organize courses of meditation as well as drug and alcohol rehabilitation programs for local inhabitants.

This is more than a thermal plant, this is the life school of the future.

MEDITATION

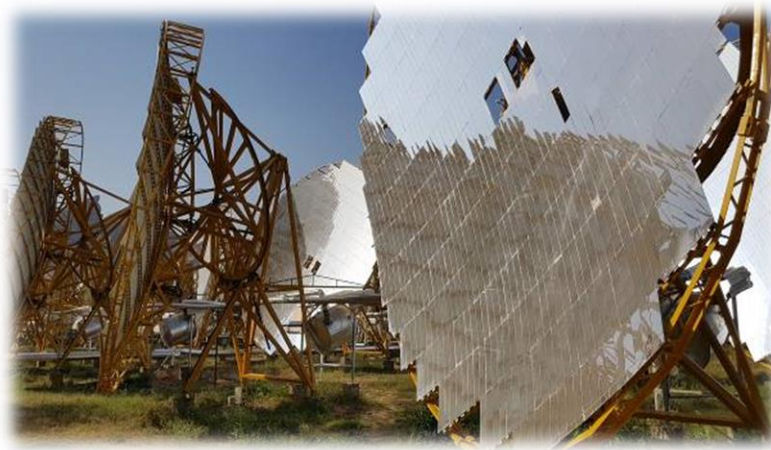
Our being has three distinct aspects: body, soul, and spirit. Our physical body is for single use and it is the mantle of the soul. Our soul is nearly eternal and within itself it shelters a tiny speck of energy, the spirit. Our spirit is the part of the Creator within us, and it is eternal. Through our earthly life the soul uses human senses to perceive reality, and after the body is gone the soul continues on. The intellect allows us to reach all three aspects: body, soul and spirit.

The soul is not here just to perceive material reality through human, physical senses. At the same time it uplifts people. Their relationship may be compared with the relationship between the horse and its rider. A horse is an intelligent animal, but it is the rider, with their determined, but loving stance, who provide the guidance to the horse.

With its love, the soul improves us humans and provides us with the power to overcome the animalistic, negative, destructive aspects of our being. It gives us the capacity to conquer fear.

The man of the future shall be an amalgamation of the physical and the spiritual, an interaction of the sublime from the physical world and of self-confidence and light from the spiritual world.





18. SOUTH AFRICA

ADAM'S CALENDAR

The Republic of South Africa is an impressive country, at least its northern part. Johannesburg, the country's largest city, is reminiscent of any developed urban center in Western Europe or the United States. Driving up to 400 km to distant Nelspruit leads through green, hilly, beautifully landscaped areas, with developed land and a number of industrial plants. This is the most advanced African economy. Everything started with gold mines. The last wave was happening in the 19th century. The first, according to Zecharia Sitchin and the remains of old mines, more than 200,000 years ago.

Michael Tellinger tried in 2018 to reassemble the BBC group, the four of us (Bad Boys Club: Tellinger, Dona, Uvarov, and Osmanagich). Next to me was Valery Uvarov, but Klaus Dona could not come because he was busy with archeological excavations in the Philippines. There is the legendary author of Forbidden Archeology, Michael Cremo, with whom I spend most of my time.

The most important part of my visit is certainly a megalithic location known around the world, thanks to Tellinger, called 'Adam's Calendar'. A series of upright blocks are located on a large plateau above the Kaapsche Hoop town overlooking the Barberton Valley. To older Africans (like, say, Credo Mutwa), this is known as 'The Place of rising Sun' ('Inzalo y Langa').

The birth of mankind?

The South African pilot Johan Heine has been studying the phenomenon of stone circles in this part of the continent for years. There are thousands of

mysterious stone circles without a proper scientific explanation. On one occasion, he was involved in the rescue operation of a pilot who had an accident, and right on this plane he came into contact with the monolithic circle in 2003, which would later become known as 'Adam's Calendar'.

After the rescue mission, Heine persistently returned to this location. He noticed that several blocks are oriented toward the cardinal points. At different intervals, the sun threw light on the central block. He concluded that this was a stone calendar.

The blocks are made of dolomite and the largest reaches five tons. It is believed that the quarry was two kilometers away. Today, this quarry is called a 'workshop'.

They tried to determine their age by following star constellations through time. In doing so, the choice fell to three stars of Orion's Belt. Calculating when the three Orion stars were in the same plane with stone blocks on the horizon, and given the precessional cycle (the 26,000-year-long cosmic cycle of our Planet), astronomer Bill Holenbach concluded that the age of the stone circle was 75,000 years old. Michael Tellinger has engaged additional astronomers according to which the construction of 'Adam's calendar' is moving even deeper into the past to 160,000 years.

A confirmation of such an age was given to him in erosion of dolerite material. This is a very hard stone, from which some of the blocks were built. Even from such dolerites, the Stonehenge circles in England were built. Some broken pieces near the blocks were naturally eroded by about 3 cm. The time required for their natural erosion is much more than 100,000 years.

Of course, the question arises of who built the structure as well as when and why. The blocks were

located in the immediate vicinity of the rich gold deposits in the Mpumalanga area. Several ancient gold mines are nearby. Is there a connection between 'Adam's calendar' and gold? Michael thinks it does exist.

Adam's calendar is on the state property. The only way to visit is to be accompanied by an official guide and there is only one that is accredited. I previously arranged a visit, a terrain ride and - I am at the entrance to a large parcel. The guide unlocks the gate, then stops before the first upright block. They call it 'Stone Man'. It is said that it was once part of Adam's calendar but in 1992 it was moved. It used to serve as a western marker.

We continued on. There was wood with a square structure, some type of drywall. There are hypotheses that this is the grave of one of the ancient aliens, sometimes also referred to as Annunaki.

We pass the 'workshop' with the quarry. This was the rocky ground where the blocks were cut and shaped.

And finally we arrived at the megalithic location of 'Adam's Calendar'. The first thing that strikes me is that this is not a proper megalithic circle here. However, on the imaginary circle, it can be noticed that some of the blocks are properly positioned by forming parts of the circle. But apart from the first round, it seems that there was another one, a little smaller. Blocks are concentrated on one side. And, at the end, there are two groups of blocks that are difficult to say what they represent. One group is in the space between two imaginary circles.

The two most important upright blocks are located near the middle. It is interesting that they are not located in the very center of the stone circles, but displaced by several meters. All astronomical calculations were made based on the shadow movement of the widest block, and based on the lines drawn from this pair of blocks to all the other blocks. In this way, they satisfy the first rule for

the astronomical orientation of the megalithic location, that is, all astronomical phenomena must be viewed from one point or one block.

The blocks seem extremely old. Although they are made of very hard stone, erosion is obvious. Some of them lie on the ground. Some were moved a few meters. Some were violently damaged.

Michael Tellinger is credited with the worldwide glory of this megalithic location. In his books and presentations, he claims that this is the oldest megalithic location in the world. He even mentions the age of 250,000 years. Blocks that resemble portrayals of Horus and the Sphinx lie on the ground. He gives the hypothesis that they have teleported gold from here to other planets. Measurements of energy phenomena (electromagnetism, ultrasound, infrasound, temperature, etc.) revealed significant differences within the circle compared to those outside the circle.

Several times I relaxed and connected with stone blocks. The answers follow:

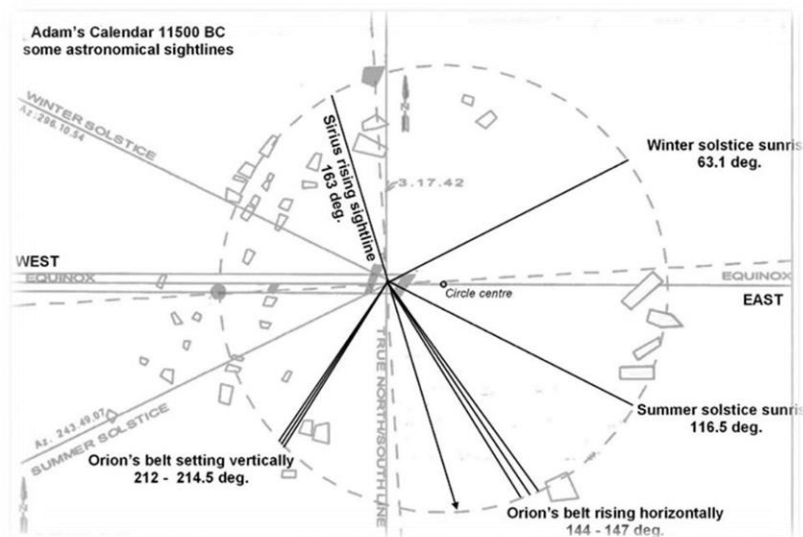
MEDITATION

‘Stone Man’, Western Marker – This stone block was part of a larger structure. He still communicates with the whole.

‘Wood with a square structure’ – the age of the structure is about 200 years. The builders followed the line of sunset and made it. Is it an Annunaki tomb? No.

‘Adam's Calendar’ – a very complex structure. It was made ‘before time’. No tools or instruments were used to form blocks. Instead, plasma cutting was used. People were present. Over time, people damaged the site. This site communicates with other energy machines, pyramids and megalithic circuits. The location was destroyed, so

its main function disappeared – teleportation and communication. Adam's calendar determined the cosmic position of the Earth. From there the 'number in the cosmos' was dialed (as an area code). It is located at the top of an underground energetic nodal point.















19. EGYPT

THE DOWNFALL OF EGYPTOLOGY AND WIKIPEDIA IN 16 STEPS

For more than two centuries, the study of Egyptology failed to produce answers to essential questions: who had been behind the most magnificent pyramids, megalithic structures and tallest obelisks erected on the territory of Egypt? Also, there is no scientifically verifiable evidence about the time of their construction, the technologies applied and the true purpose of these buildings.

Still, with the assistance of the education system and the media, a widely accepted dogma about pharaonic builders and funereal-religious purpose of these magnificent complexes has been imposed.

The era of the Internet created new forms of manipulation. Wikipedia, the so-called 'People's Encyclopedia', became a powerful instrument in the hands of the elites. The essential concepts are strictly controlled and used for further manipulation. Whichever term related to Ancient Egypt you enter, Wikipedia is typically the first source that search engines offer.

The pattern has remained the same as before. To hide the truth, everything should be falsified. The narrative starts with the names of the builders of the structures, continues with the time and manner of their construction and ends with their purpose. Every dissenting opinion becomes heresy and independent researchers are marginalized.

The examples of sixteen major construction undertakings in Ancient Egypt allow us to easily prove superficiality, naivety and inaccuracy of Egyptology and of the claims it engendered that are strewn across Wikipedia pages. We need experience and common sense. In addition, we will peek at the spiritual/energetic aspect to find potential answers to these questions.

ABU SIMBEL

If we relied solely on Wikipedia, the Abu Simbel temples are “two stone temples in Nubia, in the south of Egypt, near the Sudanese border, 300 km southwest of Aswan. The two temples had originally been carved into the side of a stone hill in the 13th century BC, during the 19th Dynasty and the reign of Pharaoh Rameses II. Their purpose had been to preserve lasting memory of this king and his queen Nefertari and to mark his victory in the Battle of Kadesh.”

What is wrong with these claims?

Simply everything, except for the location.

- Let's start with the name. Abu Simbel was the name of the Egyptian boy who brought the explorers to this, previously buried, monument in the 19th century.
- The term ‘temple’ is used for certain religious rites and sacrifices and there is no evidence that it ever had such a function.
- The claim that the monuments had been ‘carved’ into the hill has no basis. The primitive hand tools of Egyptians of the 19th Dynasty would have been inadequate for the perfection, elegance and absence of the tiniest imperfections on the statues. They show flawless body symmetry (two eyes aligned without a slightest deviation, halves of faces covering other halves perfectly, etc.) which would require some kind of computerized design and the application of a laser.
- Guides take it a step further, claiming that “Pharaoh Rameses II had been very egotistical and he erected four monuments to himself, all side by side.” Three of the figures have been well preserved. They all have different features. They do not represent the same person. The same holds true for the monuments on the adjacent location and for “his Queen Nefertari.”

- The motives of Pharaoh Rameses II are clear. In his country, he sought to portray the battle which he had lost, according to some historical sources, as a success. This ‘fake news’ had been lastingly carved next to greatest monuments in Egypt which stood on this land for thousands, if not for tens of thousands of years. Cartouches, royal signatures of Rameses II, were strewn all over the place, the theme of his successful military campaigns covered original inscriptions. The first Egyptologists, 200 years ago, had been deceived, and today, those who are aware of this mistake, intentionally preserve the myth of magnificent and successful Egyptian rulers and the wrong chronology of the monuments’ construction.

When we abandon this official line, the mist starts to clear up. And we can appreciate two facts:

First, these monuments no longer rest on their original site. The then Egyptian President, Gamal Abdel Nasser, decided in 1960 to build the Aswan Dam and create a reservoir. All of the temples and statues upstream which would have been submerged as the reservoir filled had to be relocated to higher places. Thus, the entire Abu Simbel site, i.e. the two hills with the statues, chambers and wall ornaments, had been moved to the newly created artificial hill. This was an incredibly successful feat and it commands admiration.

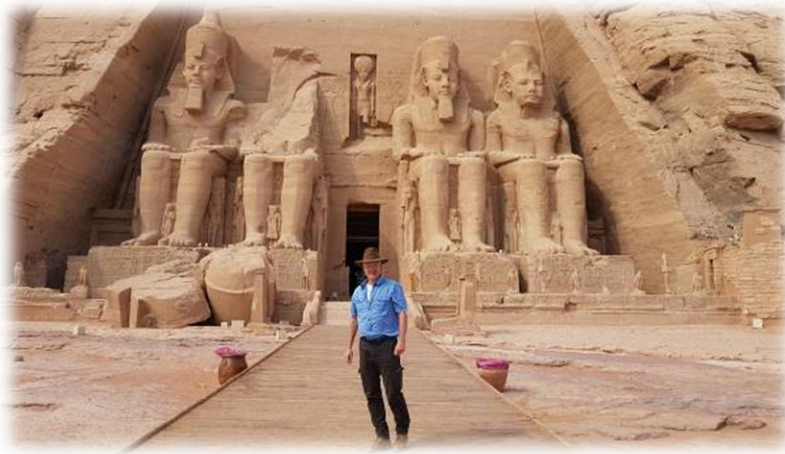
Next, let us take a look at the original builders. By shaping the hills, they had left a trace of themselves for the future. They had not made a single error during the works. They revealed their gentle, beautiful and symmetrical faces. These faces exude gentleness and learning.

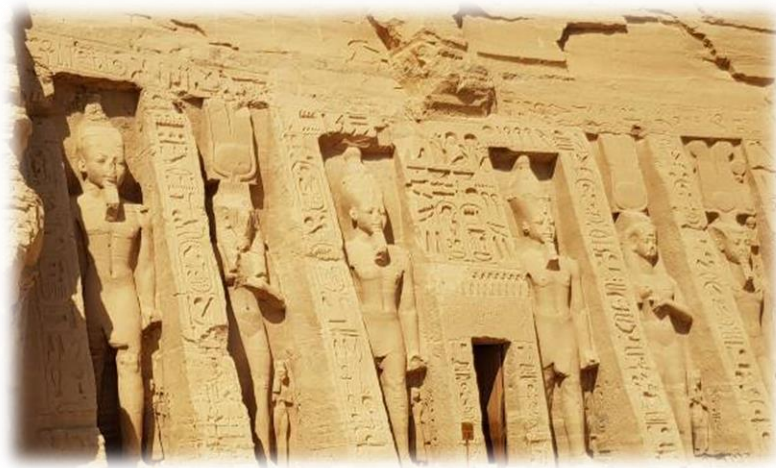
Thousands of years had passed. Other rulers came, admired, bowed before the impressive splendor of the statues, ignored them or, rather, carved their own names into them and inscribed graffiti.

A time will come when the real builders will ‘emerge’ again, through new scientific discoveries, or maybe even for real.

MEDITATION

Three stages – gods, demigods and sons of gods. The statues outside date back to the gods’ stage, the smaller statues inside (all kings) were demigods, as well as some of their scenes on the walls; sons of gods (Rameses II) are also present in wall scenes. Inside the hill, using laser-based technology, monumental, perfectly symmetrical figures had been carved. Four different beings, not four times Rameses II. Beautifully shaped faces, created with the technology of the visitors. Images of gods with highly technological energy devices in their hands were on the walls. They felt the physical sense with human senses and enjoyed it.





THE UNFINISHED OBELISK IN ASWAN

The quarries which provided the hardest stone for the construction of the Egyptian pyramids, statues and obelisks were located in the southern city of Aswan, nearly 900 km to the south from the Giza Plateau. Several sites in Aswan served as sources of granite and diorite. In the north of Aswan the famous 'Unfinished Obelisk' is located.

Wikipedia's narrative goes as follows:

The Unfinished Obelisk is the most famous ancient obelisk. It had been ordered by Queen Hatshepsut (1508 - 1458 B.C.), most likely as a complement to the existing obelisk in Karnak, which had subsequently been transported to Rome. The Unfinished Obelisk is by one-third larger than any Egyptian obelisk. If it had been finished, it would have measured 42 meters and weighed 1,200 tons. Its makers carved it directly in the stone, but, because of the cracks that appeared in the granite, it was left unfinished. The bottom part of the obelisk remained connected to the natural rock.

Now, why is this interpretation of the 'Unfinished Obelisk' wrong?

In Ancient Egypt 3,500 years ago, there had been no technology that would have made it possible to transport 1,200 tons of solid material to a place several hundred kilometers away. Therefore, the process of shaping the original dimensions was not started then. It had occurred in a different era, when the builders had all the logistics they needed and the appropriate transportation technologies.

However, on this large obelisk one can clearly see two attempts to shape a considerably smaller obelisk from the original one which would be somewhat easier to transport. This stone work dates back to the time of Queen Hatshepsut. However, even that attempt ended in failure. If there was an uncontrolled cracking of the stone or if the builders of the time realized that they had taken a larger bite than they could handle has remained unclear.

MEDITATION

Natives cut the obelisk following the instructions they had received. They used native tools (hard diorite). They had assistance when they completed them, to obtain precise and leveled surfaces. These objects were not transported by ships but by levitation. The builders communicated telepathically to design and execute their projects.





THE PHILAE TEMPLE

“The ‘Philae Temple’ near Aswan, had been dedicated to goddess Isis but her husband Osiris and her son Horus were also worshipped here. Both Isis and Osiris were rulers who had been worshipped as gods and their names are found on the cartouches. The existing temple is a Ptolemy-age edifice erected at the site of a considerably more ancient temple.”

The most frequent motif on the walls of Egyptian pharaonic and pre-pharaonic buildings was the story of Queen Isis and her husband Osiris, the Ruler of the Nile. Osiris’ jealous brother Seth, Ruler of the Desert, initially imprisoned and later murdered Osiris by cutting him to pieces. Isis, using non-physical means of conception and gave birth to his son, Horus, who helped collect nearly all pieces of Osiris and bring him back to life.

Eternal struggle between good and evil, but also the desire for power as well as Immaculate Conception are the motifs that have resounded throughout the history of human kind. It is not surprising that nearly all pharaohs of the Old, Middle and New Kingdom, including intermediate periods, and even Graeco-Roman Ptolemaic dynasties, adapted and glorified this myth.

They had most likely found the basis of this story in reality. Superior beings ruled Egypt. Ubiquitous struggle for power produced very peculiar events that were remembered by the contemporaries. The tales were then passed from father to son, from one generation of priest to the next. Soon, the real events became part of a legend. Thousands of years later, legends turned into myths – and superior beings into gods.

MEDITATION

Isis, Osiris, Horus and Seth. This is a cosmic story, originating off this planet. Toth – a real being, who lived in Egypt a very long time, at least by Earth standards.



KARNAK

Karnak is a complex of temples, chapels, pillars and other monuments in Egypt, whose construction began at the time of the reign of Senusret I in the age of the Middle Kingdom and continued until the Ptolemaic period. It constitutes a part of the monumental City of Thebes, and the Theban Triad, together with god Amun, was the chief religious site of the 18th Dynasty.

Let us start with the place names because wrong names obscure the real purpose of this site. Thebes was a Greek name, later taken over by the Romans, and was unrelated to the purpose of this place. Karnak is the name of today's city (El Karnak), which lies 2.5 km away from this complex.

It is true that the kings of the Middle, New and Ptolemaic periods erected their temples here. This is evident from the style of construction and from the materials (smaller blocks, and predominantly mudbrick walls). But which structures are the oldest?

A 350-ton obelisk carved in one piece? Monumental statues of the first gods of Egypt? Megalithic 15-meter pillars holding up 40 and 60-ton blocks?

It seemed quite realistic that the first builders left their mark in the Egyptian desert by the Nile and that later rulers erected their monuments at the same site, inscribed their hieroglyphics and cartouches, hoping that so close to their gods, they might also become immortal.





LUXOR

Luxor, or the Ancient City of Thebes, had been the capital of Egypt during the era of the New Kingdom, and its importance extended to the period from the 9th Dynasty.

Before the entrance to the magnificent complex of Luxor, there are several basalt statues. Fashioned from single pieces of this hard rock, these statues are a miracle. Again, the perfect precision of the work is evident, and, at their foot, there is a cartouche of Rameses II.

We are no longer buying this story.

It is true that, over a long period, Thebes, or Luxor, had been the center of pharaonic Egypt admired by the Hitites, Kanaanites, Phoenicians, Greeks, Persians, Cretans, Nubians... And for a reason. But when exactly were the first statues put here?

MEDITATION

Is this a likeness of Rameses II? Most certainly not!





THE COLOSSI OF MEMNON

The funereal temple of King Amenhotep III was constructed over a period of 38 years, in the early 14th century B.C. The temple had been surrounded by walls which enclosed an area of 550 x 770 m. The two colossal statues of Amenhotep had been fashioned out of a single piece of quartzite, while the third pillar was made of alabaster...

The same story all over again. Two enormous statues of the earliest and superior rulers had, thousands of years later, become the site for building the foundation of a later Egyptian king.

All his inferior structures and walls had disappeared due to looting and earthquakes, except the two stone colossi. They had been attacked, too, but a large part stayed whole, as a reminder of these superior builders.





ABYDOS

The complex in Abydos presents a mystery unto itself. The current English name Abydos refers to the name of the Greek city which stood on the Hellespont, at the Dardanelles Straits, between Asia and Europe. That city is completely unrelated to this Egyptian site. For Egyptologists, this complex located 11 km from the Nile River matters because of an important king list ('Abydos King List') and their cartouches had been carved on one of the walls. It is considered the site of royal tombs and important temples from the time of Seti I, a pharaoh of the 19th Dynasty.

There are, however, two certainly poignant details about Abydos that are never mentioned by dogmatic Egyptologists and archeologists.

The first is the megalithic structure on the lowest level of Abydos. It consists of granite blocks from Aswan, which had been transported over a distance of 280 km. These blocks have a mass from tens to hundreds of tons. They were perfectly shaped and installed, without any binder material. This is the same style of building we encountered in prehistoric Peru, Mexico, Russia and the Balkans. Above this structure was found a cultural layer with blocks of smaller dimensions, then mudbrick walls. Obviously, these are different, younger cultural layers. Some Egyptologists believe that this structure originated in the Pre-Pharaonic Period, while others consider the building to be connected with Seti I, thousands of years after the first pharaohs.

If it was built in the Pre-Pharaonic Period, it means that they had commanded a higher degree of engineering skills than the generations that came later, which seems illogical in the context of what we are taught in school. And non-evolutionary, too. If it was Seti I, it means that

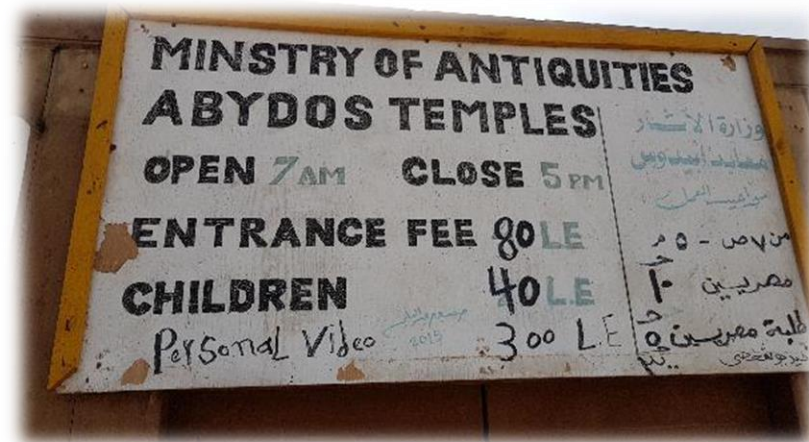
he dug through the layers that contained existing structures, to install a new construction complex below, which makes no sense. But the guides on the site repeated the stories they had been served by the Egyptian Ministry of Antiquities, and these, for the most part, do not make sense, either.

The true answer is both simple and logical. The oldest and lowest complex had been the work of a civilization which had been far more developed than the pharaonic one. Its age is hard to determine. It must be older than 5,000 years, probably older than 12,000 years. It does not belong to the 'age of the sons of gods' (known Egyptian pharaohs), but either to the era of 'demigods' or the time of the 'gods'.

Another splendid detail is found high on the ceiling of Seti's temple. The motifs carved on the walls date from the age of the 19th Dynasty. But on the ceiling these motifs crumbled and revealed an even older layer. These include carved presentations of a plane, a tank, a submarine. These were technologies that Pharaonic Egypt did not possess.

Again, these motifs are taking us back to a period that considerably predates the time of the 'sons of gods'. Therefore, both the temple, its pillars, walls, all of it is older than we were told.

Artless explanations by Egyptologists imply that two layers on the ceiling overlapped, intermixed and created images that look like examples of military technology (?). Really? A glimpse at my photographs indicates clearly that the layer on the ceiling is untouched and that it clearly depicts icons of military vehicles.







DANDERA

Officially, Dandera is the site of temples that date back to the time of Pepy I (2,250 B.C.), then of the 18th Dynasty and of the last Egyptian Pharaoh Nectaneb II, prior to the arrival of Alexander and of the Ptolemaic (Greek) dynasty (in 340 B.C.).

The following could be of interest:

- The zodiac signs are symbols of twelve stellar constellations in the Milky Way Galaxy, which our Solar System approaches in the course of a 25,980 year-long precession cycle. The Greeks adopted this knowledge and mentioned it in their mythology, but the question remains, from whom? The Sumerians or the Egyptians? How did they garner such knowledge of astronomy without telescopes and thousands of years of tracking the movement of the celestial bodies in our Solar System?
- Two large electric bulbs and the 'Djed Pillar' cannot be explained away as artifacts from the daily life of Egyptians between four and five thousand years ago.

Egyptologists ridicule and/or criticize those who point out these facts, but they consistently fail to provide any meaningful answers to these questions themselves.

MEDITATION

The 'Bulb' – brought to Egypt from another country. A device. It used to be used in Egypt.





THE GIZA PLATEAU

Wikipedia proudly claims the existence of “numerous tombs on the Giza Plateau.” And then it lists Cheops, Kephren, Micherinos, their wives, princesses... All this without a single piece of evidence, a mummy, a bone, hieroglyphic inscriptions, without artifacts, tools or organic material.

Egyptology claims that both the pyramids and the plateau were created on orders of the pharaohs of the fourth Dynasty, over a long period of time. Independent researchers move the origin of the pyramids a couple thousand years further into the past.

But neither group realizes that this was a complex which had come into being at one time. It had been a part of a master plan and was constructed much faster than conventional theories allow.

The first step had been to construct a perfect plateau. Most of the plateau which the pyramids stand on (with the exception of one section, where the Kephren's Pyramid is, which is higher), had first been leveled. That was a vast and a high-precision project. The deviation from one end of the plateau to the other is less than two centimeters. To achieve such precision required laser instruments and equipment to level hard limestone. In some sections hard, black basalt was laid out.

The tool wielded by the ‘sons of gods’ had been made of copper or, in the best case, of bronze. Their hardness on the Mohs scale is 3 - 4. The hardness of limestone can reach the value of 5 the scale, and granite is as high as 5.5. In other words, the available Egyptian tools of the era could barely scratch limestone and could most certainly not work granite.

The answer becomes self-evident. The people of Pharaonic Egypt did not construct the Giza Plateau.



THE GREAT PYRAMID OF EGYPT

Explanations related to the Cheops Pyramid shall stay remembered as the symbol of the greatest fraud in human history. Our ignorance resulted in an impossible historical invention in which historians, archeologists, Egyptologists, museum curators, English, Germans, French, Americans, and Egyptians, all as one, agreed upon the idea that a fourth Dynasty pharaoh, known as Cheops or Kufu, built this pyramid as his tomb.

This amazing feat was based on the fact that at least 2.5 million blocks, quarried between Cairo and Aswan, had been transported to the Giza plateau without the least bit of damage, lifted to the height of up to 145 meters and then perfectly fitted into place without any binder. These blocks would have needed to be put in place, without a pause, for a period of 20 years.

Although some claims of Egyptologists change (it had not been slaves, but experienced builders, not for 20, but for 10 years, not throughout the year, but only in a certain season), the fundamental nonsense persists.

Actually, not a single true answer has been offered to the following aspects: what, who, when, how, why?

The deviations of the base of the Great Pyramid of Egypt, from the one end to the other, are under 1 centimeter across the length of 231 meters. This is far more exact than is required by even 21st century standards. It is said that the entire mantle of the pyramid, which consisted of polished limestone, had been removed. Just removing the million-ton mantle would constitute an incomprehensible project, leaving aside the fact that the pyramid was not damaged (near the top of

the Kephren Pyramid, this white, smooth mantle is still in evidence).

On the basis of my decades of experience, the answers to the fundamental questions would read as follows:

1. What – this was a complex energy machine.
2. Who – erected in the era of the ‘gods’.
3. When – in the period between 12,000 and 36,000 years ago.
4. How – laser equipment and levitation as transportation technology.
5. Why – as a communication device, as the site for rejuvenation, for its impact on agriculture and water.





THE SPHINX

So much has been written about the Sphinx and the easiest part is to rebut the Egyptologists' claims that it had been constructed by pharaoh Kephren. According to the contemporary sources, it had stood there even during the reign of his father, Pharaoh Cheops (if he really was Kephren's father).

The erosion on the Sphinx is far older than 4,500 years. It is surely even older 12,000 years. Just as the pyramids on the Giza Plateau had been flooded at the end of the last Ice Age, so the Sphinx suffered damage on multiple occasions.

Each year, under the control of the Ministry of Antiquities, the traces of salt extending for five meters above the foundations of the Giza pyramids are erased, as they prove that the pyramids had been flooded 12,000 years ago. Seashells brought in by the Mediterranean are removed. This evidence of the minimum age of the pyramids is being destroyed.

To obscure the history of the Sphinx, much more was necessary than mere cleaning. Erosion on the body of the Sphinx resembles the erosion on the nearby limestone rocks. Some traces had been left by water, others by the wind. To hide this, Hawas and company started a project to completely cover the Sphinx in blocks of various dimensions. Allegedly, this was to protect the Sphinx from further deterioration. It had stood there for thousands of years, most likely even tens of thousands of years, but now the Egyptian branch of the elites decided to hide clear evidence. Unfortunately, most of the Sphinx has been covered by now and the cover shows only mediocre construction work, signs of erosion have been either removed or covered up. Independent researchers have lost the 'material' for their research because of that.

This is just shameful.

The deception of the public continues and the elites face less pressure once evidence has been removed.





THE MEIDUM PYRAMID

The step pyramid of Meidum is located one hundred kilometers south of Cairo. Officially, “it is considered to be the second pyramid ever, after Djoser’s, and might have been originally built for Huni, the last pharaoh of the third Dynasty, and later continued for Pharaoh Sneferu. The architect was a student of the famous Imhotep, the inventor of the design of stone pyramids. Its collapse had, most likely, been caused by modifications carried out with the intention to extend it. Because of its curious look, it is called a ‘pseudo-pyramid’.”

This is a good example of the way Egyptologists operate. Using the history of origin and construction, folklore, various rulers and architects, they develop (for them) a logical historical sequence, then they discuss the builders’ failures and prepare the ground for the emergence of the perfect Giza pyramids.

How our descendents would laugh in a few decades. We lived in such ignorance and with such invented historical narratives.

Neither Djoser, a pharaoh of the third Dynasty, had been the builder of the ‘first proper’ pyramid, nor had Imhotep been his architect (because he had lived much, much earlier), nor had the Meidum Pyramid been the second ‘proper’ pyramid, nor had Sneferu erected three pyramids, as Egyptologists claim, nor had this one collapsed...

From Djoser, at the end of the third Dynasty, to Sneferu at the start of Dynasty IV, Egyptologists faced the problem of three pyramids: the Step Pyramid at Meidum as well as the Red and the Bent Pyramid at Dahshur. So, to create a logical story that would fit the course of history, they invented the story that one

pharaoh, in his lifetime, erected not one, but three colossal pyramids. How and why would he have done it?

No Egyptologist or an independent researcher took into account the highly probable fact that the mantle of the Step Pyramid at Meidum had been destroyed with great precision, namely to disable it. The walls underneath the external mantle are still perfectly preserved, the blocks still fit together perfectly, while the time of its construction long precedes known pharaohs.

The French called it 'a mountain with five floors' 220 years ago and it is embarrassing for our civilization that after such a long time we still know nothing about it. As if we remained at the level of the wooden sign outside the pyramid, which, in hand-written letters, seeks to explain its origin.





THE BENT PYRAMID

The Bent Pyramid in Dahshur, 40 km south of Cairo, is another example of misinformation disseminated by Egyptologists and Wikipedia. We find the following:

The Bent Pyramid stands in the Dahshur Royal Graveyard, it had been erected during the time of the Old Kingdom, in the reign of Pharaoh Sneferu (approx. 2,600 B.C.). This was this pharaoh's second pyramid. It stands on desert foundations, its walls form an incline of 54° but above the height of 47 meters the incline changes to 43° , which gives it the bent look. Archaeologists believe that this had been the instance of the transition from the step to 'proper' pyramids. There are conjectures that the pyramid started exhibiting signs of instability, which led to the change of the original angle, but there is also a theory that the builders rushed the construction because the time of Sneferu's death was drawing near.

This is an impressive edifice. It stands nearly 105 meters tall, its sides are 190 meters long (to be precise, 200 royal cubits).

Can you imagine those skilled ancient builders who wielded a broader array of equipment and knowhow than we do, to make such a 'cardinal error' and to alter the angle of the incline halfway during the building process? I know that there are serious people among the authors of various hypotheses about the construction of Egyptian pyramids, but, I wonder, how can they produce such ridiculous speculations?

The Nubian pyramids, 1,000 km to the south, have an inclination of 70° . Certain Egyptian pyramids reach the incline of 65° . Why would 54° undermine the structural integrity of a building?

It is a fact that Egyptologists do not know the purpose of this, or of the other older and superior pyramids. They tenaciously cling to the story about tombs although they have not found any traces of Sneferu's mummy in any of 'his' three pyramids.

My experience tells me that the pyramids were energy machines that amplified existing energy sources and generated three channels of energy flows. The first went through the very top of the pyramid, like an 'energy beam', which can be measured. The second one was on the surface and it flowed from the base of the pyramid outward, with a beneficial impact on agriculture and social organization.

The third one was inside the pyramids, the circular flow of energy, from the bottom to about one-third of its height, when it would 'hit' the walls, be reflected to the level of two-thirds of the pyramid, then to the other side ($\frac{1}{3}$ of the height) and then on to the bottom, thereby completing the circular flow. Imagine, instead of a two-dimensional, a three-dimensional flow of energy inside a pyramid. When it reaches a third of its height, the energy is reflected off its walls and channeled upwards. And, when on the $\frac{1}{3}$ level the inclination is changed and the angle of 54° is substituted with 43° , the energy flow accelerates because the angle becomes sharper. Therefore, the change of the inclination was no 'builders' error', but an experiment with the energy flow. Different inclinations resulted in different rates, frequency and energetic characteristics.

The time will come when Egyptologists and pyramid researchers will open themselves to exact, scientific disciplines. To specialists with instruments and scientific equipment. And then physicists, engineers and physicians will prove to them that, for hundreds of years, they have been looking at machines, not tombs.







THE RED PYRAMID

The Red or Northern Pyramid is one of three great pyramids at Dahshur (together with the Bent and Black Pyramids). It is the third largest of all pyramids constructed on Egyptian soil. Its name comes from the reddish limestone which gives a red reflection, particularly at sunset.

It appears that this pyramid had not always been red. In point of fact, at the base of the pyramid one can see blocks of white limestone. It is possible that the pyramid had been completely covered with such smooth stone. The builders knew that different types of stone possessed different levels of conductivity. Naturally, with one layer removed, the pyramid no longer functioned.

In general, this is my favorite pyramidal structure in Egypt. With its 43° inclination, it resembles the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun. The Red Pyramid is the only one where one can see that a device had been hidden inside, probably to generate very specific frequencies, and that it had been forcibly removed or destroyed on the spot. From the third chamber, it is obvious that the chamber's foundations had been removed and that only a hole was left, with a pile of rocks that had been exposed to high temperatures (an explosion?) in the past.

Stubbornly, Egyptologists believe that Pharaoh Sneferu built it over a period of between ten and seventeen years, near the end of his reign.

Wikipedia reports:

Archaeologists speculate that the design was the result of a crisis caused by the building of Pharaoh Sneferu's two previous pyramids. Some archaeologists today

believe that the incline of the Red Pyramid is less susceptible to a catastrophic collapse.

It appears that a single meditation of mine was more effective in seeking answers than guesswork of archeologists over the past two centuries.

MEDITATION

Immediately upon their arrival, they faced the problem of quick aging. The reason was the dense atmosphere and the pressure. They decided to apply their existing knowledge of pyramids here because of the rejuvenation process. First they built two smaller pyramids in front of this one. The tests had been positive, and then they built the Red Pyramid. It is the oldest energy device in this territory. At a later stage, the need arose for other, more powerful machines.





THE STEP PYRAMID AT SAQQARA

A half an hour drive outside Cairo, on the surface area of ten km², lies a complex of pyramids, temples and tombs known as Saqqara (also spelled Saqara, Sakkara, Saccara). The most impressive is certainly the highest pyramid, the famous Step Pyramid, ascribed to Pharaoh Djoser.

Actually, the entire history of the pyramids began at Saqqara. There are claims that this had been the first pyramid in Egypt and that it was developed from rectangular tombs, called mastabas. The fact is that the base of this pyramid is rectangular (as for the Bosnian ones), but there is no evidence that it had been built in several stages, as suggested by Egyptologists. Actually, when one stands in front of it, it is obvious that this had been a single process of a master project.

The first known Egyptian pharaohs encountered colossal structures all over Egypt. Next to them they erected their temples, walls and even tombs. Sometimes they found the entrance, as in the case of the Step Pyramid at Saqqara, and they would leave inside their inscriptions, believing that such impressive structures would secure eternity for them. That is how the inscriptions from the second Dynasty of the pharaohs came to be found at Saqqara, and from the first Dynasty at Abydos.

The Step Pyramid at Saqqara is also, along with the Sphinx, an example of a catastrophic restoration undertaking. Namely, for more than ten years I had watched the scaffolding placed next to the pyramid's walls. The original blocks were exchanged for others of different dimensions; the height of the step levels (stairs) was altered, as were their dimensions and the inclination.

The Ministry of Antiquities (when this particular reconstruction project started, it used to be called the Supreme Council for Antiquities under Zahi Hawas) thereby committed a historical injustice and forgery. To be completely truthful, they have undertaken some excellent projects, but here they failed to such an extent that the result was wrongful intent and it led to the shutting down of the pyramid's functionality.





SERAPEUM

Serapeum, located in the immediate vicinity of the Step Pyramid at Saqqara, is a technological marvel of Egypt.

It is no accident that Wikipedia reports Serapeum to be “the interment site of Apis bulls”, which were supposed to “become immortal after death” at this site. In addition, they claim that “the oldest tomb dates back to the time of Pharaoh Amenhotep III, the ninth pharaoh of the 18th Dynasty, from 1,350 B.C.”

It is fortunate that Serapeum has been, again, occasionally, opened to the public after the 1991 earthquake. For a long time this had been used as a reason to shut down perhaps the most magnificent complex in Egypt. Below the ground lie huge granite blocks, weighing 70 - 100 tons each. Their lids weigh 30 tons. Their shaping was performed with some kind of high-precision computer and laser instruments. There are simply no deviations from 90° at the corners. If you place a protractor (on a corner), no light passes through on either end.

There are twenty-five stone ‘boxes’, possibly ‘sarcophagi’, wrought from red and black Aswan granite. Transporting them over 800 km without a scratch and then installing them deep under the surface of the ground required developed transportation technology. Not hand-based, but something involving the neutralization of gravity.

Where had this knowledge come from? Where are such tools and equipment? Drawings, plans, implementation?

If you were to lie in one of these granite boxes, everything would become clear. This had been the place where the first ‘gods’ would be laid to rest, temporarily. The information I received was very concrete: they had been taken from here, and then they left.

So, lying down in one of these granite boxes, I came closest to the ‘gods’ who, according to legends, ‘had come from the sky’ and ruled Egypt for thousands of years.









ABOUT THE AUTHOR

In his seventeenth book, entitled “Meditation at the Planet’s Sacred Sites”, Dr. Sam Osmanagich continues to research megalithic, pyramidal and other holy sites for human kind. This time, as an additional source, he used focused meditation, thereby obtaining intriguing information from the distant past.

Dr. Osmanagich got his Ph.D. in History of Civilizations from the University of Sarajevo. He is a Member of the Russian Academy of Natural Sciences of Moscow, the Croatian Academy of Sciences and Arts in Diaspora of Basel and the Alexandrian Archaeological Society of Egypt. He was a recipient of the Award of the U.S. Congress, ‘Amelia B. Edwards’ Award for Outstanding Research and Advancement of Knowledge of Pyramids around the World, awarded at a conference in Chicago in 2015, and of the Diamond in the Pyramid Science Award at the Congress in Bangalore (India). He discovered the Bosnian pyramids in Visoko (Bosnia and Herzegovina).



The book 'Meditation at the Planet's Sacred Sites' by Sam Osmanagich is a truly uncommon and interesting work and it surpasses any other works that seek to shed light on our planet's distant past and on the civilizations that once existed. Simply, there are no similar works. The book has been written in a simple and comprehensive style of an experienced globetrotter whose discoveries made during his meditative excursions await scientific verification.

(Ahmed Bosnić)

Sam Osmanagich should rightly be considered as one of the globetrotters who have seen most sacred locations, those that radiate spiritual and every other kind of energy. Thanks to this inspired guide through the distant past, we become acquainted not only with the unknown parts of America, Asia and North Africa, but also with Southern Europe, which we are familiar with. As if he also wanted to summon the famous Confucius, who used to say: 'To see the right and not to do it is cowardice'. Put simply, he has been brave once again...

(Slobodan Stajić).

You can find out more about the author and his work
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